The Man Of Galilee

See Fifth Page.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

WHEN AUTUMN PASSETH BY.

When purple elderberries vie
With sumach's crimson stain,
A flood of mellow minstrelsy
O'erflows the winding lane.
A myriad insect voices flute,
And rivel throats reply.
No tree, no tuft of grass is mute
When autumn passeth by.

A perfume rare of ripening leaves
On zephyr pinions floats,
And oft the scout of browning sheaves
Blends with the cricket notes;
Each hanging bough a censor swings
Beneath the dreamful sky
And at her feet rich fragrance flings,
When autumn passeth by.

The spiders thread their gossamer
With jewels for her head;
The thistles strew their down for her,
That softly she may tread;
The brooklet stills its summer glee
Whene'er her feet draw nigh,
And gently drones the yellow bee,
When autumn passeth by.

Strange sorceries the spirit bind,
And work a haunting spell;
Weird voices echo on the wind
And whisper beauty's knell.
At eventide a lonely star
Comes forth to mourn on high,
And sheds its quivering light afar
When autumn passeth by.

The sweetest song that ever flows
Hath sorrow in its strain;
The keenest joy that mortal knows
Is always half a pain.
So life and death combine their art;
They charm the ear and eye.
And lovely pathos wins the heart,
When autumn passeth by.
—Samuel Minturn Peck.

THE LOVE KNOT.

Tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied her raven ringlets in,
But not alone in her silken snare
Did she catch her lovely floating hair;
For, tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

They were strolling together up the hill,
When the winds came blowing merry and chill;
And it blew the curls a frolicsome race
All over the happy, peach-colored face,
Till scolding and laughing, she tied them in
Under her beautiful dimpled chin.

O western wind, do you think it was fair
To play such tricks with her floating hair?
To gladly, gleefully do your best
To blow her against the young man's breast,
Where he had gladly folded her in,
And kissed her mouth and dimpled chin?

O Ellery Vane, you little thought
An hour ago, when you besought
This country lass to walk with you,
After the sun had dried the dew,
What terrible danger you'd be in
As she tied her bonnet under her chin.
—Nora Perry in Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

SILVER LAKE.

Locked in a glacier's tomb, it lies asleep,
Belted by firs, and fringed with water plants;
Upon its shining disk the moonbeams dance,
And from its polished lip the rapids leap.
Seen through the water's cool eclipse, behold,
Suspended in its calm, unruffled breast,
The hanging outlines of the dusky wold,
And the inverted headlands of the crest!
Lured by the wild seclusion of the place,
Its savage grandeur, and its tender grace,
Lulled by the ripple of the wind and tide,
The incense, and the song of birds, I bide
A blissful moment; and as I depart,
I turn from thee, O tranquil lake! and hide
A picture and a poem in my heart.
—Lucius Harwood Foote in Boston Transcript.

Our Storiette.

DR. MARTIN'S DISCOVERY.

When, after graduating with honor from the medical college, Tom Martin settled at the little manufacturing town of Coulter, his friends and classmates, and even an old professor or two, said that he had made a mistake, that he should have gone to a city where his talents might have been brought into active play for the good of humanity. Such was the verdict of all who knew him.

But Tom Martin had some quixotic ideas about people outside of cities needing good doctors and about the attentions which ought to be paid to the overworked, underfed and underexercised employes in the small factory towns,—and so, against the will and protest of all who wished for his welfare, he settled at Coulter and hung out his shingle—"T. C. Martin, M. D."

From her cottage window across the way Mrs. Angiebella Stout read the sign and remarked to her daughter, Nan, who was cutting out patches for a log-cabin quilt:

"Well, Nancy Lee Stout, I never! 'Pears like they ain't no end to the young docters springin' up now'days, jes' like mushrooms. It didn't ust to be so. It ust to take some work to make a docter, but now any youngster that fools aroun' college fur two er three years kin hang out a sign an' go to dosin' people; I wonder that they ain't more deaths than they is with sich doin's. I do airnestly believe that there's more docters than there is people to docter."

"Some people changes docters so often, like them Bradfords, that they have a chance to git aroun' to 'em all," said Nancy, who rather a matter-of-fact way of looking at things.

"Yes, an' I cac'late that old man Bradford'll be havin' this young greenhorn a-pizenin' Mary, after all the oldest docters in town sayin' there can't be nothin' done for her; it's jest like him."

"'Tain't no use, Mary Bradford'll never git on her feet agin. Look at Sophie Wilson and Annie Peabody and Hannah Day; they wuz took the same way an' they never got up. It's workin' in the fac'try that does it."

"Yes, an' I think it's bad enough to have the affliction on a body and the everlastin' contemplation of fun'ral expenses, without a-payin' out a dozen useless docter bills."

Mrs. Stout did not mean to be harsh. It was only her way, and then she was only saying what everybody else in Coulter had said.

Mary Bradford was the latest of the factory girls to be taken down with the dreaded spinal disease caused by too constant bending over the work, with too little light, air and exercise. She had been a girl of promise and at school a pupil of whom great things were hoped. But, like an insatiable monster the great factory at Coulter swallowed all the village youth, and necessity threw Mary, the oldest of five children, into the number.

John Bradford had seen better days and it was a great blow to him when his promising daughter was compelled to leave school. But he needed her help and she gave it freely.

She had now been in the factory three years, and had borne her part bravely until now, broken down, her health undermined, she had given up to die with that most indefinite of uncertainties, "spinal trouble."

Her father was wild with sorrow. It was true that the doctors had given her up, but he was clutching like a drowning man at every straw. Mrs. Stout was partially right—Dr. Martin had not had his shingle hung out a week before Bradford called at his office and requested him to attend his daughter.

Glad of a patient on which to try his skill, the young physician went to see Mary Bradford. Strange to say, he had what are not very common in this conservative old world, ideas of his own; so he did not shake his head over his patient, as many and older doctors had done, but gave an encouraging word and set to work on the case with all the enthusiasm and confidence of youth.

Of course it set many a tongue going and in no friendly manner, either, for there were few who had any faith in the power of medical skill to work aught of good for Mary Bradford.

Mrs. Angiebella Stout again expressed herself.

"It really makes my heart bleed to see how stupid an' dumb some folks kin be. The idee o' John Bradford a-gittin' that young upstart to doctor Mary an' a-pretendin' to be able to hev any faith in him!

"Like as not the young scamp knows he can't do nothin' for her, an' jest as soon as he gits his portion o' money out o' the old man he'll tell him so an' drop the case jest like the others."

Old Dr. Wellsley took occasion to remark that "his taking the case at all after its having been relinquished by so many older and abler physicians"—he had had it himself—"was nothing less than unwarranted presumption." And he further added:

"After the consensus of opinion as to the hopelessness of the case he can hope to accomplish nothing, unless"—this with fine irony—"he shall discover something new in medical science, and we hardly expect a physician so young to benefit the world by the results of his researches."

But in the meantime Dr. Martin went on with his work, with little heed to what his detractors were saying. His other patients were not so numerous but that he had plenty of time to give to Mary Bradford's case and it interested him. He spent long hours in his room after night studying over it, analyzing and pondering over the notes which he took for her daily condition and symptoms. He had a little laboratory back of his office and in it he spent much time, testing the influence and effects of certain chemicals. And as time passed on and people who asked how Mary Bradford was were continually told that she was getting better, But they shook their heads wisely and said that "it was a bad sign, this getting better just at this time. The change would only be for the worse."

But Dr. Martin was cool; John Bradford confident and Mary, to all appearances, convalescent. Her eye was losing its dullness, her cheeks were gaining color and some of her old cheerfulness was coming back. Even the young physician, who had until now been so absorbed in the symptoms as to utterly ignore the personality, began to note that if she were not ill his patient would be a very good girl to look at, although this thought was soon forgotten and he returned with all the enthusiasm of the earnest practitioner to his diagnosis of symptoms and conditions.

The philosophers have been having a way of saying that "action and reaction are equal and opposite." Dr. Tom had occasion to verify that statement when it became patent that Mary Bradford was " up and around again in earnest."

Such a revulsion of feeling! Such a falling down of musty old prejudices! Such a building up of fresh, new confidences!

Mrs. Angiebella Stout sent for this new Esculapius immediately "to see about Nancy," who, she said, hadn't "be'n nigh so peart lately, as she might 'a be'n."

Dr. Wellsley also called on the young man to say that "since they were in the same profession they ought to be neighborly and friendly," to which Dr. Tom was perfectly agreeable.

Just before the elder doctor ended his visit he rubbed his chin and said, casually: "Ah—um—Dr. Martin, what was your method of treatment in the case of that Miss Bradford?"

Tom Martin wanted to smile, but didn't, which was greatly to his credit. He merely replied:

"Why, in that case, Dr. Wellsley, I think that I have found something partially new and as I couldn't give it to you now as I should like, I will postpone an explanation until I can send you a copy of an article in the ——— Medical Journal, in which I have discoursed fully upon it."

The old gentleman left, disgusted, astounded, humiliated.

It was not long until he received the article mentioned and it surprised him, even as it did the rest of the medical fraternity.

Young Dr. Martin had suddenly made a great reputation. The call to accept a position as assistant surgeon at one of the large city hospitals set him to thinking.

Now that he was done with her symptoms he had time to think of Mary herself. He found her a girl of splendid mental power and he deemed it a shame that she should go back to the killing drudgery of the factory. It was natural that he should feel this interest in a patient whom he had brought back from the very gates of death, so he told himself, and decided to have a talk with Mary as to her future.

It was in the evening when he went, and found Mary overflowing with gratitude for the good he had wrought her and glad to see him.

He began to tell her of his deep concern about her and the girl's face flushed. Then he spoke of his own imminent departure and she paled and a look came into her eyes that he could not choose but see.

Could it be true? All of a sudden, without forethought, he found himself asking this girl to put her future into his hands. And she answered "Yes," for she loved him. And he found all at once why he had been so successful. The girl had grown into his heart and his work was a labor of love, and this last was the most precious "discovery" of all.

BEER IN A PNEUMATIC TIRE.

How a Jolly German Bicyclist Carries His Drinks.

The Chicago Herald tells a good story of Gus, a certain German who has taken to the bicycle habit, and, with the devotedness of a beginner, promises to ride all day and major portions of each night.

Gus likes a glass of beer better than

"DOT BEERMATIC TIRE WAS ALL RIGHT, I GUESS."

most men, and the only thing which has kept him from trying the century runs is the fact that when a man gets out on the road it is altogether too long between drinks.

"And do you know what that fellow did?" asked one of his friends.

"No. What?"

"Why, he filled his pneumatic tire with beer, and when he got to a secluded spot along a weary stretch of prohibition country road he ran into a fence corner, tapped the blowhole in his tire and drew off a quart or so of the ruby. While he was drinking it another rider came along from an opposite direction, and Gus treated him to a drink. Then he blew the tire up till wind and lager filled it again, mounted his saddle and rode away. He has solved the only problem left in the long, cross-country runs, with the trifling exception of the weariness which this sort of exercise entails."

Gus grins at the story of his tire of combined malt and compressed air, takes an especially long whiff at his cigar and says nothing.

MIGHT AS WELL SMOKE, TOO.

So Thought a Man Who Heard What Privileges Women Wanted.

Two of those women who believe that women should have the same privileges as men everywhere were talking over the matter yesterday in a car, says the Philadelphia Call. Pretty soon an elderly man, who had been both amused and exasperated by their "advanced" ideas, turned to the one nearest him and said:

"You believe that women should do about the same as man in nearly everything, don't you?"

"Yes."

"That they should dress pretty much the same?"

"Yes."

"And, perhaps, carry canes."

"Yes."

Then the elderly man leaned over and in the most kindly manner said:

"Have a cigar?"

Original With Horace Greely.

The chances of securing employment are said to be better in Western cities than in the East.—Troy Press.

SCOTCH ROMANCE.

Story of a Pretty Dressmaker Who Marries Into the Nobility.

Scotch people are not ordinarily regarded as being very flighty or susceptible. On the contrary, they enjoy the reputation of being matter-of-fact, hard-headed and sensible. Yet it is Scotland that furnishes by far the largest share of romance to the aristocracy of the United Kingdom, and the latest installment thereof is provided in the shape of a runaway marriage by Major George North Dalrymple and a Miss Maria Vannett, who has hitherto been working in a dressmaker's establishment at Dundee. She is a pretty, pale-faced girl of about 22, and the daughter of a man who is employed as engineer of one of the small trading steamers running in and out of Dundee. She made the acquaintance of her husband at Carnoustie.

They were married by Sheriff Smith, Arboath. Major Dalrymple, who is 38 years of age, tall and well-built, has little or no money, being a son of a younger brother of the present Earl of Stair, while his mother was a daughter of Lord Napier. His cousin, Viscount Dalrymple, heir to the earldom, came before the public in a somewhat unpleasant light about a year ago in a suit brought against him by his wife for the custody of their children. The charges made by the viscountess were of such a nature, that, acting under the advice of her counsel, she declined to publicly specify them.

The differences between husband and wife had long been a matter of public gossip and discussion in London and Edinburgh, and, while the majority side with the viscountess, it is only fair to say that Lord Dalrymple a tall, handsome and powerfully built horse guardsman, has many friends who claim that her ladyship's charges are just as groundless and malicious as those brought by the Countess of Russell against the earl. Lord Dalrymple's mother is a French lady, the eldest daughter of the late Duc de Coigney, while his brother is the popular "Jock" Dalrymple, who is aid-de-camp to the Duke of Connaught.

It was the seventh Earl of Stair whose story was made the theme of so many novels anent the Scotch marriage laws; for, having married a young and lovely daughter of the then famous Countess of Dysart, the union was dissolved a couple of years later on the demand of a woman of evil reputation with whom the earl had been unfortunate enough to spend a week as man and wife at an inn at Perth, this being sufficient, according to the Scotch law, to constitute a valid marriage. Nor was it until ten years afterward that he was able to secure freedom from this woman on discovering that she had already a husband at the time when she lived with him.

BRILLIANTS.

Wales England wed; so was I bred. 'Twas merry London gave me breath.
I dreamt of love and fame; I strove. But Ireland taught me love was best;
And Irish eyes, and London cries, and streams of Wales may tell the rest.
What more than these I ask of Life I am content to have from death.
—Ernest Rhys.

Teach the maid
That goodness Time's rude hand defies—
That virtue lives where beatuy dies.
—Kirke White.

Music that gentlier on the spirit lies
Than tired eyelids upon their eyes;
Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies.

Here are cool mosses deep,
And through the moss ivies creep,
And in the stream the long-leaved flowers weep,
And from the craggy ledge the poppy hangs in sleep.
—Tennyson.

A robin readbreast in a cage
Puts all heaven in a rage.

He who shall hurt the little wren
Shall never be beloved by men.
—William Blake.

Day!
Faster and more fast,
O'er night's brim, day boils at last;
Boils pure gold, o'er the cloud-cup's brim
Where spurting and suppressed it lay;
For not a froth-flake touched the rim
Of yonder gap in the solid gray
Of the eastern cloud, an hour away;
But forth one wavelet, then another, curled,
Till the whole sunrise, not to be suppressed,
Rose, reddened, and its seething breast
Flickered in bounds, grew gold, then overflowed the world.
—Browning.

Long since it went, the flush from all the landscape,
And with it went the long, bright days of summer.
At this calm evening, in the sere October,
Clear glows the sun along the western hillside,
And on the streamlet in the silent meadow
Sleeps the soft sunshine of the golden sunset.
Bare are the trees, in yonder cops of maples,
That stand midway the slope below the woodland,
Through which the pleasant autumn sun is shining.
And in the copse, about a lonely headstone,
Are thickly strown the scarlet leaves and yellow.
—M. F. Bridgman.

Something Needed.

The elderly maiden lady had sued the rich old fellow for breach of promise and was testifying.

"You say," said the attorney, "that the defendant asked you to marry him?"

"I do."

"And what did you do?"

"I accepted him, of course."

"Why did you accept him?"

"He was different from most men."

"In what respect?"

"He asked me to marry him."

"Ah! Did he protest his love for you?"

"No. I protested at first; toward the last I consented."

"Didn't you marry him for his money?"

"No."

"You wouldn't have married him without the money?"

"Of course not."

"Well, do you think that is fair to a man?"

"Certainly I do," she exclaimed. "You don't suppose a woman wants a man for a husband who has no attractions at all, do you?" and then the attorney let her go.—Detroit Free Press.

Reconciled.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what does the phrase, 'talking through your hat,' mean?"

"It means," was the reply, "that the person in connection with whom it is used is in the habit of speaking without bestowing a due amount of thought upon the topic on which he has undertaken to discourse, or that he has selected one which even with a reasonable amount of application he would be utterly incapable of comprehending."

And when she had caught her breath she murmured:

"Charley, I don't think that slang, in moderation, is so very bad after all, do you?"

A Great Change.

Mrs. Parke Lane—Your husband has improved so much since his marriage.

Mrs. Dimpleton (much pleased)—Do you think so?

Mrs. Park Lane—Yes, indeed. He is getting so now he can tell a pretty woman when he sees one.—New York Herald.

How It Works.

"They tell me that Pillroll is getting rich from the sale of his hay fever remedy."

"Does it really cure the hay fever?"

"Of course not. Nothing cures the hay fever. But it makes people so sick that they forget all about the original disease."—Indianapolis Journal.

Over Forty Children Each.

Two young, pretty and fashionably dressed young women created a sensation on the carousel the other night. "I have forty-five children," said the queenly blonde. "I expect to have fifty-four by next season," said the other beauty, with a resigned look. They were Philadelphia school teachers and were speaking of pupils.—Philadelphia Record.

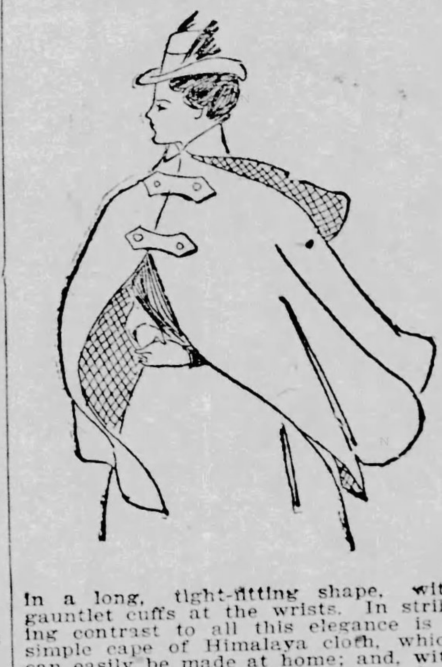
FALL AND WINTER CAPES.

Have Them Made Any Length and of Any Material—Some Examples.

The enormous width of the sleeves establishes the continued popularity of capes, which, in any length or material, are a safe investment for a winter garment. There is very little change in the style as regards shape, but they are far more elaborately trimmed than they were last year, says an authority in the New York Sun. Yet velvet, silk, lace, and fur or feathers are combined in one garment with very elegant effect. A large velvet cape, given in the illustra-

tion, is striped at wide intervals with jet, outlined with feather trimming, and ostrich feathers form the yoke and collar. A second one is of black vicuna, trimmed with an applique of black velvet and embroidery of jet in a scroll design. The collar is decorated in the same manner and edged with black Thibet fur. A very elegant coat of black velvet has immense sleeves,

edged with fur, and is ornamented both front and back with an effective trimming formed of jet, lace, and ivory white embroidery, arranged in deep points. The epaulets are of velvet, embroidered in white and black to correspond. The second garment is a sort of combination velvet coat and mantle with sling sleeves forming a part of the back and terminating below the elbow



in a long, tight-fitting shape, with gauntlet cuffs at the wrists. In striking contrast to all this elegance is a simple cape of Himalaya cloth, which can easily be made at home; and, with a pretty lining and the fancy hood at the neck, it has quite a pretentious air, which is very comforting to the owner of a limited purse.

A KIND OF TELEPATHY.

He Was Nervous, but the Saleswoman Knew What He Wanted.

He was only one of several hundred customers in a large Washington street establishment, and there was nothing to a casual observer that would have distinguished him from the mass of humanity that was pushing and crowding him along, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. But to an initiated eye he was different. And the bright-eyed, black-haired little girl who had charge of several departments on the floor recognized the difference.

It was Saturday afternoon, and he had come in on an excursion. The conductor had forgotten to take the check out of his hat, and he was afraid he'd lose it, so had pinned it to the band.

His face was of the shade of red that showed plainly that harvest was over, while his sand-colored trousers looked like the front legs of an elephant. He was 23, rural, unsophisticated and abashed.

He had stood gazing in the window in a sheepish, half-frightened manner for ten minutes before he came in, and after glancing nervously around, had darted into the store between two real old, motherly-looking ladies. His eyes wandered nervously from one to another in the crowd, as though afraid of being recognized, and then he was slowly pushed along by the crowd toward the little black-haired clerk, who had been watching him with some amusement. She was standing at the button counter at the time.

The crowd stopped in its irregular ebb and flow, and the young man was grounded directly in front of her, his face rosier than ever. Perspiration started to his forehead in great beads as she approached with a smile.

He stammered, took off his hat, raised one foot and slowly scratched the other leg with it and tried to speak. It was of no use. He just couldn't.

"I know," she said, kindly, as she came up; "don't worry about it. You want to look at baby carriages. This way, please."

His hat dropped to the floor, and he gasped as though choking on a spoonful of prunes.

"Why—it was only Wednesday—how'd you know?" he stammered.

"Never mind," she replied, kindly. "We get so we can tell. Here is a nice one for $5."

It was just what he intended to pay, and he bought it as though in a dream.

And then he walked out with the red check still fastened to his hat band with the tell-tale safety pin.

Her Faith in a Great Man.

"I see by the paper," said Mrs. Corntossel, "that Senator Sorghum is comin' home soon ter fix up 'is fences."

"Is he?" rejoined the husband, wearily.

"Yes. Thet shows how the Senator riz in the world. Here you air lettin' yer fences go ter rack an' ruin, while a United States senator comes all the way from Washington ter slick up around his farm. There's an example fur ye as is an example."—Washington Star.

The Best of Evidence.

The new missionary was at once reconciliatory and aggressive.

"Was my predecessor well liked?" he asked.

The native was inclined to be skeptical.

"I think not," he said. "We warmed him over three times, and then had to make hash of him."—Detroit Tribune.

Nor Any Other Time.

Candy should not be eaten just before meals.—St. Nicholas.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER I.

Doubtless every one has heard of old Peter Morrison, the man who made a fortune out of patent frogs and switches—the railroad kind, of course,—but not so many have heard of his son, Wayne. And yet of the two, Wayne is undoubtedly the better entitled to the favors of the fickle goddess, Fame, for while Peter only made a fortune, a common enough occurrence nowadays, Wayne has certainly succeeded in spending one wisely. And thus far in the history of the world, spending a fortune in a wise and sensible manner is an almost undiscovered accomplishment.

We were college athletes together, Wayne and I. That is, we fell in with each other and became friends in the college "gym," and later we rowed in the same college boat crew. I could not well say that we were college students together, for Wayne never did any more studying than he was actually obliged to. There seemed to be no particular reason why he should burden his brain with knowledge, having money enough to carry him through the world, and quite a little besides. But with me it was a case of root, hog, or die, and I took to the rooting with the best grace I could possibly muster.

It was not, however, until the last year of our college life together that we actually became chums. He was rather reserved in his manner with most men, although by no means modest or retiring, and for this reason the circle of his intimate friends was a rather limited one. When he asked me to spend a vacation with him in New York, I presume that it was simply my turn to go home with him as his squire, or as his prominent beneficiary for the time being. The other fellows had all been. And yet Wayne was honest enough in the bestowal of his friendly favors. The beneficiary feeling came principally from our way of looking at the matter.

I am satisfied that very few persons ever got into Wayne Morrison's actual heart life in these earlier years of his history, for to tell the truth he was a close-mouthed, cranky sort of fellow, with a head full of queer notions, until you became well acquainted with him and could enter more fully into his motives and aspirations. For Wayne had his aspirations as well as the rest of us, although they were rather peculiar ones for a young man of his wealth. Fancy, for instance, a multi-millionaire in these days talking about the dignity of labor, and planning for a moral and social elevation of the American workingman! It is like a Dublin Orangeman shouting the praises of the pope!

We sometimes discussed the matter between us. There was no danger that we should agree upon it, and for that reason there was all the more zest in talking it over. It was about the time that Bellamy made his great hit in the literary and labor world, and everybody was discussing his scheme. "What do you think of Bellamy's dream, anyway?" Wayne asked me once, in the earlier stages of the discussion.

"I should call it Bellamy's folly," I answered, flippantly. "You would never get the majority of the people to agree to it, and if they did, they would be sick of the matter and grumbling like old fishwomen the week after it went into operation."

"Why so?" Wayne asked. "It looks as if it might be feasible enough to me."

"Why, in the first place, it would only be exchanging one slavery for another, even for the workingmen themselves. If they are slaves of capital now, they would be slaves of the state then. A fellow does have a little freedom as it is. If he does not feel like working at present he can lie in bed and starve, or start out and tramp for a living. But if there were a policeman to pull a man out of bed and make him work, you would be apt to hear some howling."

"Yes, but he would want to work," Wayne declared. "When everybody works——"

"There you have it!" I broke in upon him. "Do you suppose that you are going to get the world to agree to a plan whereby everybody is obliged to work?"

"Why, yes! People will want to work when everybody else is working."

"Do you want to work? I don't mean pulling stroke oar in a college boat crew, but actually getting up in the morning and marching off to the factory with your dinner pail? That is, metaphorically speaking; for, of course a man like Bellamy would have a Delmonico restaurant in every factory, and plain dinner pails would be out of date. Honestly, now, would you really like to work if you had to, and could not possibly get out of it, if you tried?"

"Well, no; perhaps I would not, unless I could pick my job and get a particularly easy one," he answered, with a laugh. "And even in that case I would want to let up now and then."

There was one thing to say for Wayne. He was honest enough to give in when he was really beaten in an argument.

"There you have the secret of the whole matter," I exclaimed. "You cannot make people work—that is, not very well. When you do that you have made them slaves, whether you pay them in grub and clothes, or allow them to buy their own. You have got to fix things so that people will want to work if you ever accomplish anything in the millennium line, and in that respect, I do not see how you are going to improve very much on the old order of things. There are a good many people who do not want to work, and they are not all bloated bondholders, either. I guess you will find the same conditions under any order of things you might invent."

"You think that we ought to fix things so that people will want to work," Wayne remarked. "That is a good idea. I shall have to think about that. But it would be a better idea still to take the people who want to work, and let the rest go." And then he went off into one of his day-dreams. He was day-dreaming half of the time. That is when he wasn't rowing or boxing, or doing what little studying it was necessary for him to do to keep from being rusticated.

He usually had some hobby or other on his brain in connection with his day-dreaming. There were two or three that served him as regular coach-horses, but there were plenty of fillies and geldings in reserve in case the others gave out. At the time I went home with him he was riding a rather puzzling filly of unknown pedigree. It was that he, a millionaire, was destined to marry the daughter of a workingman, and thus come into closer sympathy with the toiling millions of men. It seemed silly for one of his fine tastes and good breeding, and with unusual opportunities for winning the love of the very best, to start out upon a search for a wife in this very unconventional way, and yet, perhaps, it was not more silly than a hundred other fads which people go crazy over.

I did not try very hard to convince him that if he should marry the daughter of one of the toiling millions his wife would doubtless get him out of sympathy with everything but the bon ton of society in very short order. I knew that it would be of but little use to argue the matter with him. And as I had a little plan of my own in connection with this visit, I was quite ready to let Wayne have his hobby and ride it, and even do a little grooming for him upon occasion. My own plan was to get the daughter of some millionaire into sympathy with me, if I possibly could, and thus get my feet well upon the ladder of worldly success upon the very start of my career. Perhaps I was silly, too, but my silliness had the stamp of a commercial shrewdness upon it, and so, of course, was all right, as things go in this age of the world.

I do not know why Wayne should have broken through his usual reserve and have confided in me so completely in regard to his matrimonial scheme but I presume it was because he dimly realized that this was more of a fad with him than anything connected with the real passion of love. Like many another man of wealth and position, he had run the gamut of fashionable life, and had been cloyed with beauty and with the conventional graces of those of his own set. At such a time a new face, or even a new motive, seems to be a godsend to a young man. It is like finding a Cinderella in the ashes after the conventional and well remembered beauties have expended their arts in vain. And Wayne was one to get Cinderella notions of one kind or another into his head.

It was about the time in both of our lives when young men are apt to go about mooning and moping, one week in despair because they cannot find their ideal upon this mundane sphere, and the next heels over head in love, only to get out of it again the week after. And I notice that love of a veal-like texture is quite as apt to invade the fashionable world as any other. We hold our heads a little higher than the rest of the world, perhaps, and fondly imagine that our manners are perfect and our self-poise admirable, but we are very human at heart for all that.

In spite of Wayne's eagerness for a love affair of the Cinderella type I fully realized that he had a particularly hard job before him. To start with, he did not know half a dozen girls who were the daughters of workingmen, and his opportunities for getting acquainted with others of the class were not extensive. And then it was not simply the daughter of a workingman that he was searching for, but rather that paragon of perfection which he had failed to find in the fashionable world. How it was that he expected to find a college graduate in a tenement house, a marvel of wit and grace in a faded calico dress, and become honorably acquainted with her, if he should chance to meet one who satisfied his fancy, was more than I could imagine. But as he was evidently deeply in earnest in the matter I resolved to help him to the best of my ability and trust that his usual good fortune would preserve him from any evil results of his folly.

In time I became almost as deeply interested in Wayne's search for his ideal as he was himself. There is something exhilarating in searching for things which, for the moment, possess an extravagant value to us. It is a passion which has doubtless come down to us from the time when if men did not hunt diligently for game, they could not hope to eat. And I do not doubt that all this hunting for dollars and things in this age is just as exciting a game as hunting for bear-meat could have been in the days of savagery. We all seem to like it, that is when the dollars are plenty and the things not to difficult to get at. But for the poor fellows who are so handicapped upon the start that they are compelled to spend their dollars for bear-meat as fast as they get them, and sit down and devour it upon the spot, I really cannot see where the fun comes in.

We went down into the factory and tenement districts for a day or two in our search for that which appeared far more valuable than dollars to Wayne, but he soon got tired of that quarter of the city. He was too nice and precise in his tastes to admire beauty with a frowsy head and with shoes untied, and it seemed as if we were fated to find her in just that condition when we were fortunate enough to stumble upon her at all. It was a real relief to me when Wayne suggested that we should go back to the thoroughfares and avenues and look for her when she would be on show,—like the rest of the world, in fact. I had a few strongly developed tastes myself, and an admiration of beauty in the character of a dowdy was not one of them. I much preferred the types of female loveliness I was likely to meet with upon Fifth avenue, or in the parlors which Wayne's friendship opened to me so readily.

I also found that Wayne was giving himself quite a little latitude in regard to the paternity of his ideal. A lady wearing a last year's cloak and with a general air of respectable poverty about her would probably have satisfied him upon a pinch, even if her father did not actually belong to the tin-pail brigade. I was glad of that, for I did not know how far his Quixotic notions, in his devotion to his ideas, might lead him, and I hoped that the modification might still go on until he should find some one who would really be worthy of him.

I was left in no doubt, however, in regard to the personal characteristics of the lady we were seeking. Wayne's half jovial, half serious rhapsodies upon the matter seemed endless. Large, speaking eyes, a nose neither pug nor Roman but a happy compromise between the two, a chin not too high in the air, lips—well, lips that would have tempted a saint, a forehead deep but well rounded and reasonably well stored with wisdom, a complexion fair but not too pearly, a carriage like that of royalty, a step like that of a conqueror—but why prolong the tale, since a maiden with all of the characteristics which Wayne rehearsed to me probably never yet existed?

Once he thought he had found her. The cloak, the carriage, the form, the step, even the classic way in which the lady did up her back hair were all that could be desired. But even a side glance at the lady's face as we passed her was amply sufficient. She was as homely, to use a rural expression, as a hedge fence! Wayne uttered a groan and was soon walking away at a furious rate. I tried to persuade him that a single defect in his ideal should not condemn her in his eyes, but he would not listen to me. And after that he never remarked again upon the revelation of character there was to be found in the manner in which a lady did up her back hair.

"Look here, Wayne," I declared to him one day. "You will never be able to find your ideal upon this mundane sphere. You ask for altogether too much. You will be compelled to die and go to heaven, and search for your paragon of perfection there."

He laughed in a self-confident way. "Do you know that the fulfillment of every ideal is to be found in human experience?" he asked. "Perhaps not immediately, or by every careless seeker, and perhaps not fully in one perfect instance. But a maiden sufficiently perfect for all practical uses surely exists for every one willing to search long enough and diligently enough for her."

"The lady with the Grecian knot, for instance. She had everything but beauty," I remarked.

"Come now, Stan," Wayne demurred, crossly. "That Grecian knot gag has seen its best days. Suppose you wait for something more modern!"

I subsided. "Well, I do not know about your theory of perfection," I said, seriously. "It may be true, but it seems to me that if you should succeed in finding your perfect woman at last, that she would have lots of admirers, and as likely as not you would be too late."

"Oh well, there may be a providence in that," he said, laughing. "Every man has his own ideal. Mine is not your, for instance, and if you should find yours it is hardly likely that I should want to break your heart, old fellow!"

"I will risk it, unless you commence to make love to Miss Mattimore," I remarked.

"Molly Mattimore!" he exclaimed. "You are keeping mighty whist about that! What is there that attracts you in Miss Mattimore?"

"Her father's pocketbook."

"Rubbish! When you come down to it, Stanley, you are not going to throw yourself away on money any more than I am."

"The possessors of money do not want to throw themselves in my way then," I declared. "Miss Mattimore is not the worst young lady in the universe."

"No, but you are looking at her through a golden glamour just now, Stan. You had better look farther and be happy. Don't be a fool and pay too much for your money!"

"You are a pretty fellow to talk," I said. "Your advice is very good, but the principal fault with it is that while you are mighty ready to give it you are seldom willing to act upon the advice of other people!"

We were walking leisurely up Broadway. I drew back into my shell at Wayne's discouraging comments, and was soon lost in a contemplation of the charms—principally golden ones, I must confess—of Molly Mattimore. I had already met her twice, and had danced with her two or three times the night before. She had taken the trouble to compliment me upon my dancing, and to intimate in some intangible way that I was an agreeable partner upon the dancing floor at least. It was scant encouragement, perhaps, and yet I had been getting what little satisfaction I could from it.

I do not know how long I had been in my reverie when I was startled out of it by an exclamation from Wayne. There was at that moment an outcry ahead of us, and I looked up just in time to see a horse with the evident intention of taking to the sidewalk coming down the street at full speed. Just then a young lady who was trying to run and to look behind her at the same time came plump against me with force enough to nearly break my nose. I involuntarily clasped the lady in my arms for an instant, and then gently took her away from my person and held her at arm's length while I looked down into her face.

My bruised and bleeding nose was immediately forgotten! "Oh, I have hurt you!" she cried, after a hurried glance at the street to make sure that the horse had gone by. It seemed to me that the tones of her voice were the sweetest that I had ever listened to, and they went so naturally with her sweet face that it is no wonder that I forgot my surroundings for a moment and became somewhat daft. I had started out to help my friend in a search for his ideal but apparently had found my own instead!

The young lady blushed at my evident admiration as I dropped my arms and commenced to fumble for my handkerchief, while I mumbled some words of dissent to her apologies. I did not find my handkerchief readily and she snatched her own from her belt and handed it to me. I was not an instant in accepting the favor and in applying her handkerchief to my unfortunate member. I did not intend that it should remain in an condition in which I could return it to her!

Suddenly she uttered a little cry and looked down to the sidewalk. I followed her glance and found that Wayne was busily engaged in corralling a number of type-written pages which the young lady had apparently dropped. The wind was carrying them hither and thither, and it was not an easy task, but with the help of the bystanders it was at last accomplished and Wayne handed the restored package to the young lady. She received it with a profusion of thanks, and then I really noticed Wayne for the first time. He was actually blushing like a school-girl! It was not until that moment that I realized that in my sudden infatuation I was trenching upon ground that was sacred to my friend. Wayne, too, had apparently fallen in love with the girl at first sight!

"Really it is nothing," he was saying to the young lady in an embarrassed way in answer to her thanks. "And yet I should like to ask a very great favor of you in return."

"What is that?" she added, her brow clouding at once, while I wondered what kind of a break my impetuous friend was likely to make in this particular instance.

"It is that you would kindly give me your name and address and allow me the privilege of your acquaintance," he answered, fumbling for one of his cards, which he did not readily find. "I assure you—"

He got no farther. "You are impertinent, sir!" the young lady said, glancing at me with the ghost of a smile and slightly inclining her head in my direction as she moved away from us like an offended princess. Wayne stood looking after her for a moment, a look of blank consternation upon his face, and then a modified imprecation broke from him. "The devil!" he exclaimed.

CHAPTER II.

I was angry at Wayne for what I chose to consider his stupidity, although I had been considering a similar plan based upon the blood-stained handkerchief, for accomplishing the result which he had been aiming at. A little thing makes a wonderful difference at times between conventional right and wrong. With the handkerchief of a lady to be returned it is quite proper to wish to know her name and address, but with nothing but a desire to marry her, the man is a villain who dares to overstep the conventional bounds which Mrs. Grundy has set for him, and honestly seek for her acquaintance in the only practical way that seems to be open to him.

"What an egregious donkey!" I exclaimed, addressing myself to Wayne. "Did you think that you could turn highwayman and compel the girl to give you her address in the street in the same way that you would have demanded her pocket book? It is no wonder that she snubbed you. I would have done it myself if I had been in her place."

"What else could a man do and be honest about it?" he demanded.

"Do? I would have shown you if you had only waited five seconds. But you have put your foot into it this time. It would serve you right if you should lose the girl and never see her again in the world."

"Oh, come, Stan, stop your growling, and tell us what we can do about it," he said, irritably. "I did what I thought was honest and best. We evidently cannot follow the girl now, but what else can we do?"

"Follow her? I should say not!" I declared. "But come along! We can not stand here like dummies unless we want to lose track of her altogether."

Wayne turned back reluctantly, and we walked for some minutes in silence. I was diligently mopping my nose with my own handkerchief which I had quickly found as soon as the girl's back was turned, but at the same time I was diligently cudgeling my wits to devise some way out of the difficulty. I could think of none, however, but the simple one of keeping the young lady in sight until we could discover some clue which would enable us to locate her. My conscience was not quite so tender as Wayne's, and after one of the most charming young ladies I had ever met had smiled upon me and given me tangible evidence of her confidence and favor, I did not propose to sit down and let Mrs. Grundy ride over me with her iron-clad rules. Neither was I foolish enough to go away in the happy confidence that Fate would bring us together again with Mrs. Grundy's full approval, and give me a chance to tell the young lady that I admired her. That kind of faith is all very well in a novel, but it does not do to depend upon it too implicitly in real life.

But fickle or not, Fate was evidently upon our side that day. We had gone but a little distance when I espied a keen-witted district messenger boy whom we had made use of but a few days before. It seemed a favorable omen, and I was not an instant in pouncing upon the boy and accepting the omen for our justification at one and the same time. With the promise of a considerable reward and the assurance that I would make it all right for him at the office, I found but little difficulty in impressing the boy into my service, and Wayne was at last released from his unwelcome espionage upon the young lady.

I acknowledged that it was wrong. I do not attempt to deny our guilt. But I calmly ask the most prejudiced stickler for conventional laws what else I could possibly do under the circumstances and be honest with my own self, even if I leave Wayne and his exalted notions out of the case altogether. I honestly believed that the young lady whom Fate had sent into my arms in that delightful manner was the one woman I had ever met who would satisfy me fully as a life companion, and I was evidently not wholly distasteful to her either. Was I to be denied the privilege of placing my claims to her friendship fairly before her simply because some mutual friend had failed to place the seal of his approval upon our acquaintance?

"I do not half like this sort of thing, Stan," Wayne said as we slackened our steps. "Isn't there any other way under heaven that we could get the young lady's name and address and make sure of seeing her a second time?"

"I am sure that I do not know of any," I answered him. "If we are honest, I guess the thing will have to go."

"Of course I am honest," he declared. "I am not sure but that I would have been willing to propose to the young lady upon the spot if that had been necessary to assure her of my honesty," he added, humorously.

"I think that it would satisfied her of your idiocy!" I declared. "Would you offer yourself to a girl you had never seen before in your life?"

"Don't you suppose that I have got eyes?" he asked with the sublime confidence of a youth of twenty-two. "She is both honest and sensible or else my eyes have played me a scurvy trick. And I am sure that she is of a yielding disposition. Her countenance shows that. I could mould her to my purposes quickly enough. And after all, what more does a man want in a wife?"

"She did not seem to yield to your proposal for a street acquaintance," I answered, grimly. "And I did not observe that you got very far into the moulding business before she left you!"

He laughed. "That goes to show that she is not a flirt, at all events," he said. "If she had been she would have certainly waited until I could get a card out of my pocket and make myself known to her."

"And she is no workingman's daughter," I declared, confidently.

"How do you know that?" he asked, defiantly.

"Don't you suppose I have got eyes myself? I guess I can tell an educated woman when I see one. She knows more Greek than you do!"

I pride myself upon my penetration in the study of the human countenance and I fancied that I was not far wrong in my judgment of this particular young lady. The last portion of my remark was in the nature of a drive at Wayne's rather limited knowledge of the dead and dried language that holds the place of honor in our colleges.

"What of that?" Wayne asked, a little flattered at my evident good opinion of the girl.

"Nothing. Only workingmen do not usually send their daughters to Wellesley or to Vassar."

"But she was dressed shabbily. The style of her cloak was two years old at least. And did you notice her hat? It was really countryfied. Nobody in the city wears Gainesborough hats this year."

"At all events I am glad it was big and very red," I declared. "We would have lost her in the crowds when she dodged about in them as if it hadn't been. In my estimation it is a case of one who has seen better times. Or else the young lady has a father who has a good deal more knowledge than he can find a ready market for, and has given his daughter the benefit of it. You cannot convince me that Miss Incognita is a workingman's daughter or anything like it."

Wayne was silent. He had no other arguments to offer in defense of his position and the crowded condition of the street made conversation difficult. We were soon at the district messenger office, where I told a pretty story of an imperative need as my excuse for capturing one of their boys upon the street. From there we went to a hotel in which Wayne had a considerable interest, and where he often made appointments with his friends. A private parlor was immediately placed at our disposal and Wayne left word that any one who called for us should be shown up at once.

He was still quite a little excited over the matter of our street encounter. Before he was fully satisfied I was obliged to assure him more than once that I had no doubt in the world but that our blue-coated emissary of Cupid would succeed in getting the girl's name and address and every essential item of her past history, so that he could write out his proposal at once if he should be so minded. And then he dropped into one of his confidential moods. "Stan, it would be worth a year of a man's life to even know a girl of that stamp," he declared. "I hardly expected to find one who so completely fulfills my ideal of the perfect woman, as far as appearances go, at least, after having searched for her in the fashionable world in vain. Did you ever see a girl who possessed a handsomer or more striking countenance? I am sure that I never did."

"I certainly never felt a more striking countenance," I declared, noncom-

mittally, putting a hand to my injured nose. "As for the other thing, I dare say that there are a score of handsomer girls in New York, and perhaps some who are just as smart."

"And to have her thrust upon one as if she were a veritable gift from heaven," he continued, laughing happily and paying little attention to my slighting comments. "I tell you, Stan, it is Fate! I have always believed that I have a destiny in life, and this goes to prove it."

"A destiny!" I snorted, angry at last at the way he was claiming everything for himself. "I think your destiny is slightly off its base in this instance. Heaven sent the girl into my arms, not into yours!"

"Oh, well, it wouldn't do for destiny to be too exact in matters of this kind," he said, bridling a little, but attempting to carry it off with a laugh. "Something must be left to the imagination or people would believe in destiny too readily, and wait for it to feed them. I dare say that my destiny thought that you could be trusted with the girl for ten seconds, more or less. I shall trust you, at all events. What is beauty compared with a fat pocket book?"

I winced but said nothing. His confidence was exasperating, but I was bridling my temper and succeeded in keeping myself well in check. I did not propose to quarrel with him, under the circumstances, if I could help it by simply keeping my mouth shut. And, after all, what business had I falling in love with a young lady whose expectations were evidently leaner than my bank account?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHE IS STILL AN INFANT.

Remarkable Case of Nondevelopment of a Philadelphia Girl.

One of the most remarkable cases of non-development on record is that of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry, of 3612 Aspen street, Philadelphia. The daughter was born May 15, 1876, and is named Mary Frances. The young woman is now in her nineteenth year, but development stopped both physically and mentally when she was 8 months old. The case is one which has not only puzzled medical scientists, but others of profound skill.

Many conflicting theories have been presented. The child at birth was an unusually healthy and well developed baby, and for the first eight months she showed signs of the usual development in children. There was no lack of growth, no lack of appetite or anything else that could for a moment make either the parents or any medical attendant doubt that the child was not natural and normal in all respects. Indeed, in health and appetite, the little one has never given any trouble. She seems to-day, except in the matter of eyesight, to enjoy all the senses.

The first intimation that the family ever had of the child's lack of development was when it reached the end of the first year of its existence, when it was noticed that the little one made no attempt to talk, or even to creep or walk. The mother on observing this, at once consulted several doctors, all of whom made examinations, but failed to discern anything pronounced in lack of development. Some of them stated that the little one would in a few years, or probably in a few months, regain what the

AT EIGHTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

mother thought was a lack of energy. Time went on, and yet no improvement took place in the little one's peculiar state.

In due time the child was baptized by the Rev. Dr. Fitzmaurice at the old St. Agatha's Roman Catholic church. As the year 1877 drew to a close the mother became uneasy about the child. Drs. Hughes, Prendergast, Baker, O'Neill, Goodman, and a host of others were again and again consulted, but all failed to come to any direct conclusion. Hospitals and doctors innumerable were visited and consulted, but all to no avail in giving the child renewed vigor. Some doctors pronounced the child only backward, and bade the mother have patience, assuring her that in due time the little one would make up for lost months. Even at the age of three years one doctor said that the child would rally, although he admitted the case was puzzling.

Mary Frances, at the age of three and four years, showed no more signs of development than when she was a baby of eight months. The little one had never caused any trouble, never shown any signs of disease, but has in all these eighteen years remained th same baby she was when eight months old.

The only difference to-day in the young woman, now over eighteen years old, and the baby of eight months, is that the head may be a little larger and the lips a little more prominent. She still subsists upon baby food. No stronger sounds proceed from the lips of the eighteen-year old child to-day than when she was eight months old. She has never made any attempt to get on her feet, and her arms and legs are just as small and dimpled as when in babyhood she prattled on her mother's knee.

Everything possible has been done to make the little one comfortable, and she seems as happy and bright today as the ordinary baby. She moves but little, even when placed outside the house. She is happy when she hears others singing or playing around her, and will then hum to herself.

One of her eyes has partially given way, and the child shows a desire to use the left eye more than the right one.

BRITISH MUSEUM PET.

A Huge Gray Cat Makes Its Home in the Egyptian Room.

One of the best known and most popular domestic pets in London is the British Museum cat, says the London Chronicle. It is just about twelve months ago since the animal, which had apparently strayed from somewhere, attached himself to the porter's quarters facing Great Russell street. Being a huge gray, beautifully marked cat, he was encouraged to remain. From the first the animal has been a favorite with the attendants and the general public; now he constitutes one of the attractions of the great establishment, and is eagerly sought for by occasional visitors, both adult and juvenile.

Lately the cat has considerably extended the sphere of his rambles. He occasionally invades the reading room, where he receives the attention of a stroking from even the most reserved and studious habitues. At nights the animal parades the galleries, and by an odd fancy seems to prefer the Egyptian room, where so many embalmed sanctified specimens of his tribe are exhibited.

A Swimming Baby.

Chicago has a 19 months' old baby who has learned how to swim. When he was 18 months old, we are told, he would wade into the lake until the water reached his armpits and then strike for shore with all the vigor and pleasure of a shipwrecked sailor approaching a hospitable beach.—Boston Post.

KITTY'S VERY STRANGE RIDE

ENGLISH PUSSY'S WONDERFUL SEVENTY-TWO MILE JOURNEY.

Clung to an Engine's Axle—Made Four Hundred and Eighty Revolutions Per Minute.

Cats have shown wonderful powers of coming unscathed out of perilous positions, if half the stories which have been told are true, an dthe latest cat story, which comes from England, proves no exception to the rule. The cat in this case lived in London, but for some reason it perched itself upon an axle of one of the cars composing an express train on the Midland railway. The train is a fast one and did not stop until it reached Kettering, 72 miles from the starting point. There the trainmen making their rounds of inspection, found Pussy still perched upon the axle, somewhat dizzy and much rumpled as to fur, but still ready for more adventures.

The railroad men were puzzled to know how the cat could have retained her hold upon a piece of iron revolving

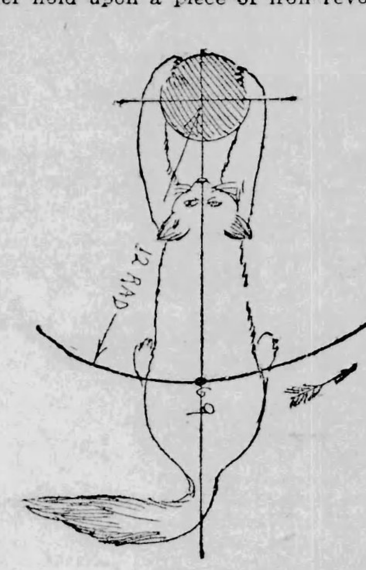


DIAGRAM SHOWING CENTER OF GRAVITY OF THE CAT.

hundreds of times every minute, and the more they discussed it the greater was their astonishment. Finally a Manchester engineer determined to figure out just what that cat's endurance amounted to. He consulted the time-table to find the speed of the train, and got the dimensions of the carwheels from the company's officials. Then he started his figuring.

Supposing the wheels to be 3 feet 6 inches in diameter and the distance from the terminus at St. Pancras to Kettering to be 72 miles, he found that the pussy-cat must have performed 34,560 revolutions in one hour and twenty-seven minutes, which is a job that only a very big, powerful and exceptionally determined ten-pound cat could hope to tackle with any hope of success.

Then the engineer had recourse to a diagram of the cat slung to the axle to aid him in his further calculations. Pussy's center of gravity, he figured, would fall about twelve inches from the center of the axle, and at a speed of 60 miles an hour it would reel off the mere bagatelle of 480 revolutions a minute, the velocity of her center of gravity meanwhile being 59 feet per second. He then found that there had been something like seven hundredweight thrown upon the leading claws when traveling at full speed.

The engineer then made a personal examination of the cat, taking exact measurements of her toenails, and, as a result of more calculations of a very fine nature, he found that pussy's resistance to centrifugal force was equal to seventeen tons per square inch of claw section. There were other factors to be considered in a really exact solution of the matter, such as wind resistance when passing through the top centers. But the engineer thought he had gone far enough.

MELTING PRECIOUS METALS.

How Gold and Silver Are Treated in the Making of Coins.

For every bar which is in the vaults of the mint at Philadelphia there is a record on the books of the superintendent. That record shows the weight and fineness of the bar. Many of the bars on storage were bought in 1890, when the Sherman law went into effect. They have remained untouched from the time when the stamp of the assayer was put on them. Now they will be taken out and melted with copper to form an alloy, says a correspondent of the Houston Post.

The exact proportion of silver to copper should be nine to one, but in melting a little less than the measure of copper is used, so that, by adding copper later in small quantities, the alloy can be made as nearly as possible of the exact standard. It is easier to work the alloy down by adding copper than it is to work it up by adding silver.

The copper and the bar silver are put in the crucible together. The crucible used for melting silver is of hand-wrought iron. These pots cost $45 each. Each of them will hold about 1,400 ounces at a time. Each pot is good for 250 melts. It will cost the mine about $4,500 for crucibles to melt the 42,000,000 ounces of silver.

Gold is melted in a black lead pot, which costs about one-tenth as much as the iron pot, but the black lead pot is good for only about thirteen melts.

No silver passes through the iron crucible. A little is absorbed by it and this is recovered when the crucible is melted after it has seen the last of its usefulness. Nothing that could yield any of the waste silver is allowed to get away from the mint without chemical treatment to extract the precious metal. The melting pots, the slags, the ashes from the furnaces, and even the outside pickings from the black linings of the furnaces are ground and sifted to obtain metallic grains, and these grains are refined.

The residue from the sieves is put into a sweep machine, which extracts the smaller particles. And the very minute particles of metal pass in the water of the sweep machine to settling vats and wells. These wells are cleaned out at very long intervals and they always yield a little gold and silver.

A Traveling Church.

An eight-wheeled railway church has just been finished at Tiflis, in the factory of the Trans-Caucasian Railway company, for use along the line. It is surmounted by a cross at one end, and at the other there is a handsome belfry with three bells. Besides the church proper it has apartments for the minister. It can comfortably seat seventy persons. The altar is made of carved oak.—Chambers' Journal.

Before the Days of Illiteracy.

There was not a public library in the United States 100 years ago.—The Librarian.

Exported From Tasmania.

Tasmania exports hops, fruit in great quantities and iron, tin and galena.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Real Rakes.

An enterprising hardware merchant of Warren, Pa., has wooden rakes labeled "Real Maud Mullers—no false teeth."—Hardware.

Which It Still Bears.

Admiral Newport gave a name to the Rhode Island city.—New Haven Palladium.

The Magic Touch
OF
Hood's Sarsaparilla
You smile at the idea
But if you suffer from
Dyspepsia
And Indigestion, try a bottle, and before you have taken half a dozen doses, you will involuntarily think, and no doubt exclaim,
"That Just Hits It!"
"That soothing effect is a magic touch!" Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates a natural, healthy desire for food, gives refreshing sleep, and in short, raises the health tone of the entire system. Remember
Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Legal Tender Denominations.

A. F. M., Breckinridge, Mo., writes: "How many legal tender notes of the $2,000 denomination are now in circulation, and as each note of every denomination issued by the government has its own number, what is that number on each one of these notes of the $2,000 denomination now in circulation?"

There are no $2,000 notes issued, either of greenbacks, treasury notes of 1890, national bank notes, gold certificates, nor silver certificates. The denominations of the legal tender notes (greenbacks) outstanding on August 31, 1894, as given in the treasury report of that date (the last at hand), are as follows:

Denominations.	Dollars.
One-dollar	2,955,889
Two-dollar	2,386,483
Five-dollar	57,992,154
Ten-dollar	84,204,435
Twenty-dollar	91,706,459
Fifty-dollar	13,763,850
One-hundred-dollar	23,606,750
Five-hundred-dollar	11,613,000
One-thousand-dollar	59,427,000
Five-thousand-dollar	15,000
Ten-thousand-dollar	10,000
Total	347,681,016
Unknown, destroyed	1,000,000
Net	346,681,016

The only way to find the numbers of the notes of any denomination is through the register of the treasury, at Washington.

Silver Coinage.

E. S. F., Wetmore, Kan., writes: "In your answer in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of Oct. 18, to S. H., Millersburg, 'Our Coinage up to 1873,' you say the total coinage of 'silver dollars and gold coin.' Do you mean what you say, that during each year mentioned in the list from 1793 to 1873, that only silver dollars were coined to the several amounts, or does this include the lesser coins? When was the first standard silver dollar coin issued?"

We meant just what we said. The figures give the number of silver dollars coined. The subsidiary coinage is not given—the half-dollars, quarter-dollars, dimes, and silver half-dimes. You must remember that the silver dollar is the only silver coin which is a full and unlimited legal tender, the same as all gold coin. The silver question does not involve the subsidiary silver coins at all. They are a legal tender only in small sums. The coinage law provides for the coinage of all of these required to supply the demand. If you, or any other business man, find change scarce, you can send the cash to the proper official and obtain all the minor silver coins you need, at any time. The first standard silver dollars were coined in 1793, of course, as the table says.

Lincoln on Protection.

H. C. B., Elizabeth, Ill., asks whether Abraham Lincoln really did utter the sentiments attributed to him in the following extract:

"Abraham Lincoln's first speech on the tariff question was short and to the point. He said he did not pretend to be learned in political economy, but he thought that he knew enough to know that 'when an American paid twenty dollars for steel to an English manufacturer, America had the steel and England had the twenty dollars. But when he paid twenty dollars for the steel to an American manufacturer, America had both the steel and the twenty dollars.' That was the sum and substance of the tariff question as he viewed it."

We have no doubt Mr. Lincoln said this, though we can not at present prove it. We understand it was uttered in a speech in some state campaign, previous to his election as President—probably about 1857. The homely truth of the statement is in Mr. Lincoln's style of speech-making in those days, and we see no reason whatever to doubt that it is his. You must remember that the tariff was hardly discussed in those days of agitation on the slavery question, which swallowed up every other issue.

Effect of Machinery.

A. H., Oregon, Wis., asks: "Does the introduction of machinery into a country tend to create or repress labor?"

The effect of machinery, introduced for the first time into any branch of industry, is to change the hand labor which it displaces into some other line. This is rapidly followed by a large expansion of production in the new field, due to the cheapening of production by the use of machinery, and the employment of a larger amount of labor than was originally required.

This is well illustrated in the history of the sewing machine. At first there was violent opposition to it, on the plea that it would throw tailors and sewing women out of work. But the amount of sewing done was rapidly and enormously increased, and many more machine operators found employment than there were of hand-sewers. Now no family is without a machine, and the drudgery of household sewing is nothing like as severe as it used to be.

There is, however, no use in wasting time discussing such questions. The world is not going to abandon machinery. On the contrary, its use will extend in the future to a vast number of things now done by hand.

The Homestead Law.

J. M. B., Economy, Mo., asks "how many Democrats in Congress voted for the homestead bill, and were there any soup-houses in our cities since the war closed?"

The homestead law was passed in 1862, after the South had seceded, and no Southern members were in Congress, and but few Democrats. We have not the vote on the bill at the time of its passage. The same bill had been passed by Congress in 1860, the vote in the House being 116 yeas to 51 nays. The nays were all cast by Democratic Representatives from the slave states. The Senate passed it by 36 yeas to 2 nays—the latter being Democratic Senators from Maryland and North Carolina. The bill was vetoed by President Buchanan, Democrat. It failed to pass over his veto, not receiving the necessary two-thirds vote. It was first voted on in the Senate, as the bill originated there. On the question, "Shall the bill pass, notwithstanding the objections of the President?" the vote stood: Yeas—Republicans, 19; Democrats, 9; total, 28. Nays—Republicans, none; Democrats, 18—all from the slave states. As the bill thus failed to get two-thirds in the Senate it was not voted on in the House. There were no soup-houses for the benefit of the unemployed since the war closed until last winter.

The Shoreham Hotel.

D. W. T., Oregon, Mo., asks: "Does Levi P. Morton receive any income other than rents, from the hotel building which he owns in the city of Washington, D. C.? Some of our Prohibition folks are circulating the report that he receives all the profits from the saloon kept in the building."

As we understand the matter, Mr. Morton leases the hotel, and receives nothing but the rental. The cafe belongs to the man who rents the hotel. The license to sell liquor is taken out in the name of the owner of the property. We are amazed to find the Voice, the Prohibitionist organ of New York, using this story and all others possible to injure Mr. Morton's candidacy for governor of New York. Either Morton or Hill will be elected; there is no possibility of any one else being chosen. These attacks on Morton, therefore, aid Hill, who is an avowed friend of the liquor interest, and the most dangerous machine politician in the country.

European Railway Rates.

C. L. M., Stanberry, Mo., writes: "I have been quoting your figures on the cost of carrying freight and passengers in various countries, showing that we do not need government ownership of railroads. In that report have we the "mile" of the different countries reduced to the same base—the English mile? My Populist friends claim that for Germany your figures are for the German mile, about five times as great as ours."

The mile meant is the ordinary mile. All rates are reduced to that in the figures we give. The French, Belgians and others use the kilometer, the Germans the German mile, and so on. The figures would be useless if not reduced to the same base—the English mile. You are quite correct in asserting that the mile there used means the mile of this country.

Cherokee Strip Lands.

J. H. H., Newkirk, Okla., writes: "Republicans tell us that the Democrats are responsible for the $2.50 per acre or $400 mortgage on our homes. Democrats tell us that the Republicans are responsible. Please give us the facts concerning the land located in the Cherokee Strip."

We do not understand what you refer to by the "$400 mortgage." Is it the $2.50 per acre to be paid for each homestead? That is a provision of the general land law, passed many years ago.

A Word to Our Friends.

In this week's and last week's Bureau we endeavored to answer all the queries of a political character. Most of these were sent with a request to answer before election. This is the last issue before that event, and we have tried to answer all. We have over 100 questions awaiting their turn. We shall try to answer them as rapidly as possible, in the space to which the Bureau is necessarily limited.

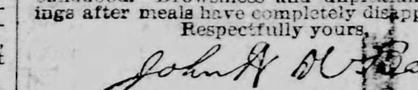
A Legal Question.

X. Y. Z., Davistown, Pa., asks: "Has the guardian of minor children any right to lease coal or oil land, and what share of the oil does the widow get, and what share of the coal?"

A guardian is appointed by a court, and we think could not make a lease of coal or oil lands without that court's permission. As to the share, if any, to the widow, that would be a matter for the court to decide under which the guardian is acting. You should consult a good lawyer. Of course you can not expect us to know the peculiarities of the laws governing guardianship in all the states of the Union. We, as a rule, refuse to answer any questions involving any legal points, for this reason.

LONG STRING of diseases and derangements have their origin in torpor of the liver. Deranged appetite, constipation, headache, sour stomach, gassy belchings, indigestion, or dyspepsia, are due to sluggish liver.

MR. JOHN A. DEBERRY, U. S. Inspector of Immigration at Buffalo, N. Y., writes as follows: "From early childhood I suffered from a sluggish liver. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines afforded only temporary relief. I tried Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, taking three at night and two after dinner every day for two weeks and then one "Pellet" every day for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared. Respectfully yours,



U. S. Inspector of Immigration.

Gold in the Treasury.

D. F. H., Middlebury, Ind.: "How much money, all told, was in the United States Treasury at the close of Harrison's administration, and what was the gold reserve?"

The official Treasury statement of March 1, 1893, three days before Harrison left the office, gives the total cash in the Treasury as $764,332,266. Of this $217,672,847 was gold, including the gold reserve of $100,000,000. Now the total gold in the Treasury is $60,000,000.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Sweet Clover is a Tale of the White City, by Clara Louise Burnham, which is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. The pretty name is applied to the heroine of the romance, who is a young girl left by the death of her father to care for an invalid mother and younger sisters. They manage to live in a most meager manner upon the small instalments of a debt owed to the father by a brother. The uncle fails, and just when Sweet Clover is in perplexity as to what must next be done, an offer of marriage comes to her from a wealthy man, whose son has always been her most intimate boy friend. The after complications and their development during the World's Fair are well described. It is not a startling story, but clean and entertaining throughout.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co., have also just published No. 63 of the Riverside Literature Series, containing Paul Revere's Ride and Other Simple Poems from Longfellow. This book supplies admirable reading matter for the third and fourth grades, for which it is difficult to find a sufficient amount of interesting and simple material. This number of the Riverside Literature Series has been published separately, and is also to be bound with No. 11, which contains The Children's Hour and Other Poems. The combination of Nos. 11 and 63 will form an excellent book for class-room use, for school library use, and for private use.

Life on a Backwoods Farm is a story of the life of Reuben Rodney Blannerhassett, by William Riley Halstead, the author of Future Religious Policy of America, Civil and Religious Forces, etc., which is published by Cranston & Curts, New York city. This is most entertainingly written, and illustrates forcibly the pioneer life in the forests of Indiana a half century ago. The incidents described could only happen in America. There can be no question about the book being true to life, for they are vivid pictures of happenings possible in any life time. Some good lessons are taught incidentally, as in the chapter telling the story of the first liquor drinking.

The Abbe Daniel by Andre Theurist, published by Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York city, is a sort of pastoral illustrating the country home life of the French people. The chief actors are four, the principal being the affectionate, unworldly Daniel, who is crushed in an early love affair and his life is hence devoted to good works, although the memory of his love never fades away. There is something extremely pathetic in his character as delineated. The plot is simple and the style easy. There is sentiment in plenty, but nothing sensational.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, publish in their Army series of The Blue and the Gray, Brother Against Brother, or The Civil War on the Border, by Oliver Optic. The stories of this author about the war are such as to convey to young people a good idea of the war without arousing partisan feeling. This tale of the adventures of the Lyon boys will give to the readers of this generation some conception of the perils and vicissitudes through which the people of the border states passed, and at the same time impress them with lessons of courage and patriotism.

Arthur O'Shaughnessy, His Life and His Work, with Selections From His Poems, by Louise Chandler Moulton, is published by Stone & Kimball, Chicago. The work of this author has been done in a spirit of one poet's loving appreciation of another, and a volume is offered to her readers that can not fail to attract greater attention and admiration to this genius, which so early passed away from physical life.

We shall not urge the subscribers of the Weekly Blade to remit for Part 2 of "The Man of Galilee," because we know that if you obtain Part 1 it will require no urging from us.

MEN OF PREHISTORIC MICHIGAN.

Their Skeletons, Some Eleven Feet Tall, Unearthed at Crystal Lake.

The mounds on the south side of Crystal Lake in Montcalm county have been opened, and a prehistoric race unearthed, says the Ludington Record. One contained five skeletons and the other three. In the first mound was an earthen tablet, five inches long, four wide, and half an inch thick. It was divided into four quarters. On one of them were inscribed queer characters. The skeletons were arranged in the same relative positions, so far as the mound is concerned. In the other mound there was a casket of earthenware, 10 1-2 inches long and 3 1-2 inches wide. The cover bore various inscriptions. The characters found upon the tablet were also prominent upon the casket. Upon opening the casket a copper coin about the size of a 2-cent piece was revealed, together with several stone types, with which the inscription or marks upon the tablet and casket had evidently been made. There were also two pipes, one of stone and the other of pottery, and apparently of the same material as the casket. Other pieces of pottery were found, but so badly broken as to furnish no clue as to what they might have been used for. Some of the bones of the skeletons were well preserved, showing that the dead men must have been persons of huge proportions. The lower jaw is immense. An ordinary jaw bone fits inside with ease. By measurement the distance from the top of the skull to the upper end of the thigh bone of the largest skeleton was five feet five inches. A doctor who was present stated that the man must have been at least eleven feet high. One of these mounds was partially covered by a pine stump three feet six inches in diameter, and the ground showed no signs of ever having been disturbed. The digging had to be done among the roots, which had a large spread.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old, or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excess will inclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Will also furnish remedies if desired. Address, Mr. Thomas Barnes, Box 554, Marshall, Mich.

PLANETARY CONJUNCTIONS.

Also a Transit of Mercury Across the Sun's Disc.

Next month an interesting conjunction of planets will occur. At the date of the full moon, a few minutes before 2 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 13, the planets Mercury, Venus and Uranus will be nearly in conjunction with the sun, Mars 18 degrees west of the moon, and Neptune 18 degrees east of the moon, with Jupiter 46 degrees to the east of our satellite. Those are the positions. Stated to the nearest hour, central standard time, the following conjunctions will occur within a few days of the date named: Oct. 30, 10 a. m., Venus and Saturn; Nov. 7, 8 p. m., Uranus and sun; Nov. 10, 1 p. m., Mercury and sun, the planet making a transit, visible from all parts of the United States, and lasting from 10:05 a. m. to 3:21 1-2 p. m.; Nov. 12, 11 a. m., Mercury and Venus; Nov. 12, noon, Mercury and Uranus; Nov. 28, 7 a. m., Mercury and Uranus; Nov. 30, 9 a. m., Venus and sun (superior); Dec. 4, midnight, Neptune and sun. The planetary conjunctions of the moon will be as follows: Nov. 11, 1 a. m., Mars; Nov. 14, 8 p. m., Neptune; Nov. 16, 4 a. m., Jupiter; Nov. 21, 5 p. m., Saturn; Nov. 25, 3 p. m., Mercury; Nov. 25, 7 p. m., Uranus; Nov. 27, 3 a. m., Venus.

There is no scientific warrant for supposing that the earth will be in any way affected by these phenomena beyond having its position in space changed by a few miles from the normal path by the perturbing attractions of the several planets, and even those will be little more powerful at the moments of conjunction or opposition than for a few days before and after those positions come round. So far as gravity is concerned the result must be infinitesimal compared with the whole distance of the earth from the sun.

It has been plausibly argued that lines of electric or magnetic force are established between each planet and the sun, and that when the earth passes through one or more of these lines from the sun to other planets, our atmosphere must be affected by the passage of these forces through it. This may seem all right in theory, but it at least is open to grave doubt that such influences are of more than infinitesimal order, though one pretty respectable scientific authority many years ago suggested the planetary movements as the possible cause of sun spots.

Five of the planets were in line about the time George III. of England was born. Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars were in conjunction within a few degrees of the vernal equinox in the latter part of the year 7 B. C. of the common reckoning, which is supposed to be dated from a time four years too late for the fact of Christ's birth, and the two larger planets were in conjunction three years before the supposed date of the birth of Moses. It may be remembered that it was predicted the passages of the planets through the perihelion points in their respective orbits, which occurred from fourteen to nine years ago, would cause dire disaster to the earth and its inhabitants, but that the predictions were not verified.

1844—1894.

Same Dress Worn by Two Brides—Weddings Fifty Years Apart.

Surely history repeats itself in dress when a bride can appear fashionably attired in a wedding gown of fifty years ago, and this was what happened to a California girl who was married recently. Her aunt, who was a Baltimore belle in 1844, sent the gown to the bride as a wedding present, and it was so beautiful, so well preserved, and up to date in style, that the young woman decided to wear it. To be sure, the waist was decollete, but the skirt was a dream of fullness and gathers without end, and the skillful touch of a dressmaker soon transformed it into a modern gown.

THE BRIDAL GOWN OF 1844.

The material was lovely white brocade silk, with satin flowers in a silk ground, instead of the reverse, which is the style now, and the superfluous quantity used was put into the skirt rather than the sleeves. White chiffon was used to fill in the low neck, and a wide bertha of the same modernized the shoulders. A butterfly bow of white satin served to partially hide the two queer little darts in the front of the waist, which was left to button behind as of old. The skirt was gored in the front and at the sides, and the rest of the fulness was gathered into the back to form the train. White satin sleeves of the latest and most approved proportions completed the transformation of an 1844 gown into the style for 1894.

—Scrofula humors and all diseases caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LAMPS FOR MY LADY'S DESK.

By This Light She Writes Notes and Invitations.

The very latest notion in lamps is a charming one, according to the Philadelphia Press. The last whim of fashion calls for small lights upon both my lady's desk and her dressing table, and there are some very fascinating varieties from which to choose. The entire outfit in fine china, with princess lamps set in candlesticks of the same, promises to become popular, and certainly some that are offered would tempt the most exacting taste.

One woman, who is apt to be a little in advance of most fashions, has both her toilet table and her desk fitted out already, and she is the envy of all her friends. The china chosen for the writing equipment is the still popular Dresden, and wonderfully dainty it is. The inkwell and penrack are combined, and sufficiently roomy to suggest a generous supply of ink and pens of many sorts. The paper rack is a gem in its way, and really contains a supply sufficient to warrant its being. The blotter, the stamp box and all the paraphernalia are there, and finishing all are the two lamps, which stand always ready to be lighted and to shed their soft light upon the page.

The dressing table is equipped with genuine Sevres and is as charming and suggestively womanlike as can be. The brush tray is ample. The powder box is big enough to warrant its name. The various implements of the toilet all show handles and backs of the fine china, and the two tiny lamps are so placed as to shed a charming light over the whole and make the work of selection a delight. The wicks are not large enough to show any fierce light, nor are these lamps intended as a means of illumination either. There are others with larger burners and circular draught somewhere about the room, or gas or electricity is used. The object of the charming little accessories is to throw a few extra beams on an especial spot and to give that final touch of beauty which a well-shaded lamp can always be trusted to do. The outfit of this one woman is costly and exquisite, but there are all sorts for all purses, and very charming things can be found for really very small sums of money if only the buyer is astute and recognizes a good thing wherever it is to be seen.

An Easy Matter.

Miss N. Quiring—It must be very easy to telegraph bad language and swear words.

Operator—What makes you think so?

Miss N. Quiring—Because the code contains so many dots, dashes and spaces.—Brooklyn Life.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fistula in Horse—Worms in Pigs.

W. L., Iowa: Sinuous ducts through which discharges occur, lined by a false membrane, exhibiting no disposition to heal, may exist in any part of the body, and are known as fistulous sores. As fistula is mostly found on the withers, you no doubt refer to this on your horse. In the earliest stages, when there is soreness, the trouble may be overcome by giving a physic, an ounce of saltpetre once a day for four or five days, and keeping the part wet with saltpetre and water, but after swelling is pronounced the part should be fomented with hot water and poultices applied to bring the fistula to the point of fluctuation, when the abscess wall should be opened at its lowest part so that the pus may escape freely. Then inject into the opening twice a day a solution of zinc two drachms to a quart of water. When the fistula has already broken the knife may be applied as stated and injection given. A seaton may be used. As to worms in pigs you do not say how old they are, so that the editor cannot tell you how much of any medicine to give them. For a full grown hog the best thing is first to give a dose of a tablespoonful of salts in slops, after which give 1-2 lb. of sulphur, 1 1-2 ozs. charcoal, and 1-4 oz. sulphate of iron. Make into six doses and give once a day.

Cow Gives Bloody Milk.

Reader, Washington: Bloody milk may be the result of different causes—injury by blows, deposits of tubercle or tumor in the udder, irritation of the gland by improper milking being prominent among them. In milking the teat should not be pulled as some milkers are in the habit of doing. Give the cow 1 lb. epsom salts in a quart of warm water, and daily thereafter 1-2 oz. saltpetre with 1 drachm chlorate of potash for six days. Bathe the udder with warm water, dry well, and apply this with gentle hand friction: Iodine ointment, 1 part, soft soap 2 parts. The udder should be gently kneaded with the hands. Milk at least three times a day. Give no oil-cake, corn or other rich food.

Garget in Cow.

B. C. S., Ohio: As the cow was first attacked in June, and one-quarter of the udder seems to have been destroyed by the disease, it will be a difficult matter to overcome it. You are advised to first give the cow a dose of 1 lb. of epsom salts, and afterward for about five days, 1 oz. of saltpetre in her drinking water daily. Cut holes in a broad piece of muslin through which the teats may pass, and in the muslin put a warm linseed meal poultice, hot as the cow can bear. This poultice must not be allowed to get cold. After poulticing for three hours, remove it and bathe the udder in warm water for half an hour. In this two buckets should be used, so that when the water in one bucket shows signs of cooling, warm water may be brought with the other bucket. Then dry the udder thoroughly, and rub in the following: Glycerine, 4 ozs.; iodide of potassium, 1 drachm, dissolved in just sufficient water to make a solution. Rub in a portion of this, and gently knead the udder with the hands once a day. Give the cow every day for two weeks, 1 oz. hyposulphate of soda in scalded bran or cut feed.

Haematuria in Cows.

L. A. C., West Virginia: Red water, bloody urine, or haematuria, is a common affection among cattle in certain localities where the land is damp and undrained, or where water is used from soils filled with decomposing vegetable matter, and containing alkaline salts. It may be brought on by the cows eating irritating plants. The treatment suggested is: Give castor oil, 2 ozs.; linseed oil, 1 pint, for one dose, and repeat the dose for three days. Then give twice a day in thin gruel, chlorate of potash, 1-2 oz.; tincture of chloride of iron, 1-2 oz.; give for three days. Feed bran, wheat, oats, barley and rye. If much blood has been lost, give after a week's time, gentian, 1-2 oz.; sulphate of iron, 2 drachms, for one dose, repeating every day for a week. If the cows are grazing on low-lying pastures, remove them at once, and look to the kind of water they drink.

Callus on Mule's Neck.

N. A. M., Oklahoma: If the lump on your mule's neck is of a callus nature, rub it twice a day with iodine, 1-2 oz.; soap liniment, 10 ozs. Examine carefully to see if the mule does not or has not been placed where the part has been irritated.

Raising Crimson Clover.

F. P. B., Ohio: Crimson clover is sown both in the field and orchard, and the quantity of seed depends upon the aims of the sower, varying between five and fifteen pounds per acre. It has not been generally grown in the North, but will do well in your section. The seed planted should be of Northern production, as it is hardier than Southern grown. It may be sown either as a winter crop, covering the soil during September, October, or November, or as a summer crop. It yields about 8 to 10 tons per acre, and will grow on very poor land. As a forage plant it is excellent, and as a source of that very valuable element, nitrogen, it is highly satisfactory. It grows rapidly, and for ensilage should be cut when in blossom. It is a much heavier crop than red clover. Seed sown in July or early August will yield a heavy crop of the clover, which may be plowed down the first week in May for potatoes, corn or tomatoes. It is very valuable fro green manuring.

Deaf Dog—Horse Rubs His Neck.

J. T. G., Oregon: If the deafness in the dog proceeds from congenital causes, that is inherited from birth, there is but little hope that the dog will ever hear; but when it is due to morbid growths, resulting from canker, polypus, or other disease, he may be cured. Examine the ears, and if obstructions are found they must be removed. If there is paralysis, rub behind the ears with mercurial ointment, 1-2 oz.; lard, 1 oz., to get up a counter-irritation. A few drops of sweet oil and two drops of laudanum may be poured into the ear. For the horse that rubs his neck, take of mercurial ointment, 1-2 oz.; lard, 2 ozs., and saltpetre, 1-2 oz. Mix well, and after washing well with warm water and soap, rub a little in once a day until irritation shows itself.

Dog Losing His Eyesight.

A Reader, Indiana: If there is corneal ulceration, apply dry oxide of zinc. When there is a scum over the eye, sponge with cold spring water, and apply with a soft feather or camel's hair brush, nitrate of silver, 1 grain; water, 1 oz. A quinine and gentian tonic should be given during treatment.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Grape Seeds and Time for Planting.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Tell the Blade reader, in regard to grape seed and time for planting, that it is now as soon as you get the seed out of the grape, or any time before the ground freezes. It is not necessary to dry the seed. I now have a fine display of nice young grapes grown from last fall's planting, from six inches to one foot high.—H. Strate, Illinois.

A Severe Winter—Something About Sheep.

Toledo Blade Farmstead:—Having kept a record of the weather for the past thirty years and at the same time watching the signs of the times, I feel very safe in advising the farmers to prepare for a cold, severe winter. Tighten up all the loose, open places in your out-buildings and be not sparing of good dry bedding for the stock. It seems lamentable that the farmers are disposing of their sheep, for in a few years they will wish they had not done so. Under existing circumstances it may not be wise to retain as large a flock as has been kept formerly, but they should not be reduced more than one-half, and watch the movements of the political clouds that have settled down over our interests in the last two years, and as they begin to break, preparing to move away, increase the flock to its original standard.

For the next two years there is nothing gained in keeping a flock of sheep of any size nor is there anything lost. The wool at 10c per pound will pay for keeping the sheep, and the lambs and increase of fertility on the farm will amply pay for the work. A flock of long wool variety will give the family much more wholesome meat than pork, and with a small flock on the farm it is convenient and soon got and prepared for the table. The sheep industry is well nigh ruined, but like Nebuchadnezzar's tree, the stump is left on the ground, and will sprout up again in due time. President Lincoln remarked that he knew enough about political economy to know that when we pay England $20 for a ton of iron, we had the iron and England had the gold; but when we made the iron we had both the gold and iron. The same argument holds good in reference to wool. England gets our wool for 10 to 15c per pound, formerly for 20 to 30c, and freight, and in England, by their cheap labor, they manufacture it into broadcloth; freight it back to us, and we pay them gold, $4 to $6 per yard, and if I am rightly informed, two pounds of wool make a yard of broadcloth. Well, now, if we were protected to that extent, we could manufacture our own broadcloth; we would have our gold and just as good cloth as can be made on this earth. In a little while the wool grower will have a chance to vote and manifest his wishes, as to whether he will have 10c or 20c a pound for his wool. No member of the Democratic party has ever given a reason why wool should be on the free list, and there is no reason.—E. Reynolds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Death From the Second Growth.

Joseph Diebbach, a well-to-do farmer of Sedgwick county, Kansas, about two months ago cut a piece of sorghum which he had raised for forage; after letting it stand in cocks for nearly six weeks he hauled it from the field and turned in sixteen head of cattle of various ages to eat the scatterings, which were then perfectly dry. In less than fifteen minutes eight of the cattle began to stagger and fall. One died within a half hour, and in three hours four of the largest and oldest were dead. One was cut open, but nothing indicated the cause.

I have referred this case to the state veterinarian, Dr. G. C. Pritchard, and the substance of his reply, given herewith, suggests that it was the green sprouts or second growth, instead of the cured fodder, that did the mischief and this should be of interest to other stockmen, whom it may save from similar loss. Dr. Pritchard says: "Second growth sorghum, under certain conditions, is very destructive indeed to cattle, small quantities killing them almost instantly and this unlucky experience was undoubtedly due to the fact that the cattle ate the second growth instead of the scatterings as supposed.

"Just what the destructive agent in it is I am unable to say. I have had the opportunity to make several post-mortems upon cattle that had died from eating second growth sorghum, and in all have found congestion and inflammation of that portion of the mucous membrane of the rumen or paunch, which comes in direct contact with the sorghum. "It is indeed astonishing to note the destructiveness of a small quantity of second-growth sorghum when brought in contact with the stomach of bovines, under certain conditions, and experiments should be made to determine, if possible, what the conditions are which produce these serious results. In the meantime my advice to all would be never to assume the risk of turning cattle upon second-growth sorghum."—F. D. Coburn.

Chestnuts.

In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893, Americans paid duty on $1,889,995 worth of imported nuts. Besides this, there were $852,509 worth of cocoanuts, and about $750,000 worth of other nuts imported free of duty. We are unable to give the figures for chestnuts alone, but we know that very large quantities are brought into the country. The Paragon chestnut is better than any of the large imported nuts, and considering the ease and cheapness with which it may be grown, there are few reasons why farmers properly situated should not try improved chestnut culture. There is a great opening in it for somebody. In the past ten years the greatest value of eggs imported in one year was $2,677,?90 in 1884. Under a high tariff the value fell to $392,973 in 1893, and see how this stimulated the poultry business in this country. By growing improved chestnuts enough to supply the demand American farmers may secure nearly $1,000,000 that would otherwise go abroad—and this regardless of any tariff.—Rural New Yorker.

Preserving Eggs.

The eggshell is perforated by a myriad of small pores, which can only be perceived by the aid of a microscope. Their effect is evident, because it is by them that day by day the albumen evaporates and gives place to air. When the egg is completely full a fluid passes constantly towards the pores, and is the principal agent of corruption; this corruption is manifested more rapidly in warm than in cold weather.

An egg absolutely fresh is absolutely and proverbially full, but in the stale eggs there is a porportionately empty space caused by the loss of albumen by evaporation. If the tongue is applied to the end of a fresh egg it is felt to be completely cool; while, if applied to a stale egg, it is found to be warm, because the albumen of the new egg, being in contact with the shell, absorbs the heat of the tongue more rapidly than the air contained in the shell of the stale egg. By intercepting the air and preventing it from penetrating the shell, so as not to kill the germ and prevent the egg from hatching, the egg can be preserved longer than in any other way.

There has been obtained, says a French writer, chickens hatched from eggs kept for two years in varnish (glaze). This, he states, may be thus prepared: Dissolve some gum-lake in a sufficient quantity of alcohol to make a slight glaze; put in each egg, and when all the eggs are completely dry pack them in bran or wood sawdust, taking care to place the large end upward, and preventing them from damage or rolling about. When the eggs are wanted, carefully remove the glaze with some alcohol, and they will be found in the same state as when enveloped, that is to say, good to eat or to hatch. This method is said to be the best and the most sure that has yet been tried.

Weaning Pigs.

Pigs should be weaned at three months old. Some wean at two months and others at five or six months, but these do not generally do as well. While suckling the sow must be fed abundantly, but only a small amount of corn should be given. Wastes from the dairy form the best food for her.

Sour milk should never be given young pigs, as it curdles in the stomach and is apt to bring on scours. There is no diet equal to skim milk. It gives them a start as nothing else can. Bran, shorts, ground oats and corn are excellent. As the pigs grow older, sour milk may be given in small quantities, which may be increased as their digestion improves and becomes accustomed to it. Bad water is chiefly responsible for the appearance of cholera.

When the pigs are of a proper age prepare a separate place to feed them in and give such food as will make bone and muscle for the first five or six months. Then finish off with corn quickly, forcing along as fast as possible, but taking care not to carry it so far as to injure the digestive organs. This will give the young pork, which is not only so much in demand, but which has the additional merit of being more cheaply produced, as young animals utilize a larger per cent of the elements in food than the older ones do.

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RULER OF THE NAVY.

Secretary Herbert Has Powers Which Cannot be Gainsaid.

"There is one man in the United States who has more power than the President and all the federal courts combined," said a naval officer recently to the Chicago Times. "The Secretary of the Navy is the man. His power over officers of the navy is autocratic. He can, without the aid of a court, fine an officer all the way from $400 to $4,000 a year, according to his rank, and simply to suit the whim of the Secretary. Unlike officers of the army, officers in the navy are not paid a uniform and fixed compensation. In the army the salary of an officer is fixed by law, and no one, not even the President, can deduct a cent from that pay without a court-martial. In the navy there are three regular grades of pay. In the case of rear admiral, which is the highest rank in the navy, the pay at sea is $6,000. On shore duty this is reduced to $5,000, while if the officer is on leave of absence, or 'waiting orders,' this is reduced to $4,000.

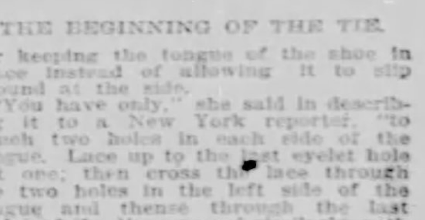
"Now, suppose a rear admiral is ordered to the command of the fleet in the North Atlantic. The Secretary of the Navy proposes to visit the fleet. He is received on board the flagship with all the honors due his station, and the admiral does his best in the way of entertainment. Suppose again, when the Secretary sits down to dine at the admiral's table he finds that a cheap brand of American wine is served instead of his accustomed Chateau Yquem. The Secretary determines to resent this indignity. He goes ashore and decides to relieve an admiral who knows nothing of the first principles of hospitality. He issues an order detaching the admiral and placing him on waiting orders. Then on the following day he determines to punish him still further. He calls in the chief of the bureau of navigation, and directs that Admiral Bowline be given an indefinite furlough. That means that instead of drawing $6,000 a year, as he was yesterday, the late admiral of the North Atlantic squadron finds his income suddenly reduced to $2,000, and all because he has offended the ruler of the navy in some slight manner.

"Can not the admiral appeal? Certainly not. There is no one to whom he can cry out. The President has no power to review the decisions of the Secretary of the Navy in matters of this kind. This is an extreme case, of course, but it would not be difficult to point out where lieutenants have had their pay cut from $2,000 to $900 by a Secretary who had a grudge."

WITH BRIDLE AND BOWKNOT.

A Clever Woman Invents a Scheme for Holding an Unruly Tongue.

Women who have had the usual and experience with the shoelaces and leather tongues of the delightfully comfortable low ties and the much admired high laced boots will be interested in the scheme of a New York woman



THE BEGINNING OF THE TIE.

for keeping the tongue of the shoe in place instead of allowing it to slip around at the side.

"You have only," she said in describing it to a New York reporter, "to punch two holes in each side of the tongue. Lace up to the last eyelet hole but one; then cross the lace through the two holes in the left side of the tongue and thence through the last eyelet of the tie; proceed similarly with the other lace on the other side, and, behold! your shoe is laced and your tongue secured—a most delightful thing in a woman. Having threaded the laces as above, draw up and tie. And here again is another important rule:

"Do not make an ordinary bowknot; it is lumpy, especially if one uses the neat little clamps. Without the clamps the lace is sure to get loose and cause all sorts of complications. Begin to tie as you would an ordinary double bow, but before you draw it tight bring the long loop on the right forward and slip it through the center knot and then pull as you would in an ordinary bow, and you have a flat bow, one that will not wriggle out, with or without the clamps".

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Can write to me, and receive by return mail in a plain sealed envelope, FREE, a prescription with full directions for a quick, permanent, private, home cure for Lost Manhood, Atrophy, Night Losses, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address, G. B. Wright, Music Dealer, Box 1874, Marshall, Mich.

THE BEST.

The best husband is the one who realizes that his wife is an individual.

The best wife is she who has spirit and common sense, as well as affection.

The best father is the one that makes chums of his children.

The best child feels for its parents neither fear nor awe, and is able to respect them without trying to do so.

The best mother-in-law is the other fellow's. At least the jokers say so, but it isn't true.

The best home is that one where love is not crowded out either by poverty, riches or selfishness.

The best religion is that of a good man, no matter by what name you call it.

A Strong Statement.

California boasts a seven-and-quarter-pound onion.—Lewiston Journal.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST PICTURED AS A MIRROR

Man's Sins Are Placed Before Him and He Sees Himself as God Sees Him.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who has left India and is now on his homeward journey, has selected as the subject of his sermon this week through the press "The Looking Glass," his text being Exodus xxxviii. 8: "And he made the laver of brass, and the foot of it was of brass, of the looking-glasses of the women assembling."

We often hear about the Gospel in John, and the Gospel in Luke, and the Gospel in Matthew; but there is just as surely a Gospel of Moses, and a Gospel of Jeremiah, and a Gospel of David. In other words, Christ is as certainly to be found in the Old Testament as in the New.

When the Israelites were marching through the wilderness, they carried their church with them. They called it the tabernacle. It was a pitched tent; very costly, very beautiful. The framework was made of forty-eight boards of acacia wood set in sockets of silver. The curtains of the place were purple, and scarlet, and blue, and fine linen, and were hung with most artistic loops. The candlestick of that tabernacle had shaft, and branch, and bowl of solid gold and the figures of cherubim that stood there had wings of gold; and there were lamps of gold, and snuffers of gold, and tongs of gold, and rings of gold; so that scepticism has sometimes asked, where did all that precious material come from? It is not my place to furnish the precious stones, it is only to tell that they were there.

I wish now more especially to speak of the laver that was built in the midst of that ancient tabernacle. It was a great basin from which the priests washed their hands and feet. The water came down from the basin in spouts and passed away after the cleansing. This laver or basin was made out of the looking-glasses of the women who had frequented the tabernacle, and who had made these their contribution to the furniture. These looking-glasses were not made of glass, but they were brazen. The brass was of a very superior quality, and polished until it reflected easily the features of those who looked into it. So that this laver of looking-glasses spoken of in my text did double work; it not only furnished the water in which the priests washed themeselves, but it also, on its shining, polished surface, pointed out the spots of pollution on the face which needed ablution. Now, my Christian friends, as everything in that ancient tabernacle was suggestive of religious truth, and for the most part positively symbolical of truth, I shall take that laver of looking-glasses spoken of in the text as all-suggestive of the gospel, which first shows us our sins as in a mirror, and then washes them away by divine ablution.

Oh, happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

I have to say that this is the only looking-glass in which a man can see himself as he is. There are some mirrors that flatter the features, and make you look better than you are. Then there are other mirrors that distort your features, and make you look worse than you are; but I want to tell you that this looking-glass of the gospel shows a man just as he is. When the priests entered the ancient tabernacle,one glance at the burnished side of this laver showed them their need of cleansing; so this gospel shows the soul its need of divine washing. "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." That is one showing. "All we, like sheep, have gone astray." That is another showing. "From the crown of the head to the sole of the foot there is no health in us." That is another showing. The world calls these defects, imperfections, or eccentricities, or erratic behavior, or "wild oats," or "high living;" but the gospel calls them sin, transgression, filth—the abominable thing that God hates. It was just one glance at that mirror that made Paul cry out: "Oh, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" and that made David cry out: "Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;" and that made Martin Luther cry out: "Oh, my sins, my sins!" I am not talking about bad habits. You and I do not need any Bible to tell us that bad habits are wrong, that blasphemy and evil speaking are wrong. But I am talking of a sinful nature, the source of all bad thoughts, as well as of all bad actions. The Apostle Paul calls their roll in the first chapter of Romans they are a regiment of death encamping around every heart, holding it in a tyranny from which nothing but the grace of God can deliver it.

Here, for instance, is ingratitude. Who has not been guilty of that sin? If a man hand us a glass of water, we say "Thank you;" but for the ten thousand mercies that we are every day receiving from the hand of God, how little expression of gratitude—for thirst slaked, for hunger fed, for shelter, and sunshine, and sound sleep, and clothes to wear—how little thanks! I suppose there are men fifty years of age who have never yet been down on their knees in thanksgiving to God for his goodness. Besides that ingratitude of our hearts, there is pride (who has not felt it?)—pride that will not submit to God, that wants its own way—a nature that prefers wrong sometimes instead of right—that prefers to wallow instead of rise up. I do not care what you call that; I am not going to quarrel with any theologian, or any man who makes any pretenses to theology. I do not care whether you call it "total depravity," or something else; I simply make the announcement of God's word, affirmed and confirmed by the experience of hundreds of Christian people; the imagination of the heart of man is evil from youth. "There is none that doeth good; no, not one." We have a bad nature.

But I notice also, in regard to this laver of looking-glasses spoken of in the text, that the washing in it was imperative, and not optional. When the priests came into the tabernacle (you will find this in the thirtieth chapter of Exodus), God tells them that they must wash in that laver or die. The priest might have said, "Can't I wash elsewhere? I washed in the laver at home, and now you want me to wash here." God says: "No matter whether or not you have washed before. Wash in this laver or die." "But," says the priest, "there is water just as clean as this—why won't that do?" "Wash here," says God, "or die." So it is with the gospel of Christ—it is imperative. There is only this alternative: Keep our sins and perish, or wash them away and live. But says some one: "Why could not God have made more ways to heaven than one?" I do not know but he could have made half a dozen. I know he made but one. You say, "Why not have a long line of boats running from here to heaven?" I can not say, but I simply know that there is only one boat. You say, "Are there not trees as luxuriant as that on Calvary?—more luxuriant, for that had neither buds nor blossoms; it was stripped and barked!"

Yes, yes, there have been taller trees than that and more luxuriant; but the only path to heaven is under that one tree. Instead of quarreling because there are not more ways, let us be thankful to God there is one—one name given unto men whereby we can be saved—one laver in which all the world may wash. So you see what a radiant gospel this is I preach. I do not know how a man can stand stolidly and present it, for it is such an exhilarant gospel. It is not a mere whim or caprice; it is life or death; it is heaven or hell. You come before your child, and you have a present in your hand. You put your hands behind your back and say, "Which hand will you take? In one hand there is a treasure, in the other there is not." The child blindly chooses.

But God, our Father, does not do that way with us. He spreads out both hands, and says, "Now this shall be very plain. In that hand are pardon, and peace, and life, and the treasures of heaven; in that hand are punishment, and sorrow, and woe. Choose, choose for yourselves!" "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned."

Oh, my dear friends, I wish I could coax you to accept this gospel. If you could just take one look in this laver of looking-glasses spoken of in the text, you would begin a new spiritual ablution. The love of Christ—I dare not, toward the close of my sermon, begin to tell about it. The love of Christ! Do not talk to me about a mountain; it is higher than that. Do not talk to me about a sea; it's deeper than that.

I saw in Kensington Garden a picture of Waterloo a good while after the battle had passed, and the grass had grown all over the field. There was a dismounted cannon, and a lamb had come up from the pasture and lay sleeping in the mouth of that cannon. So the artist had represented it—a most suggestive thing. Then I thought how the war between God and the soul had ended; and instead of the announcement, "The wages of sin is death," there came the words, "My peace I give unto thee;" and amidst the batteries of the law that had once quaked with the fiery hail of death, I beheld the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.

"I went to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting place,
And he has made me glad."

Tired, Weak, Nervous,
Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Hoods' Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

IN THE STREETS OF PARIS.

An Exciting Event Which Led to Opera-Bouffe-Like Incidents.

This is a story from Paris. An American gentleman who returned from that gay city the other day, happened to be in the police court when the case came up and was kind enough to give the New York Recorder the details.

Monsieur Tible, a milkman, was delivering milk at the house of a customer in the Rue de Belzunce. Monsieur Tible had a horse and wagon. When he came out of his customer's house he beheld a strange monsieur driving off with his horse and wagon.

Mille tonneres! Sacre bleu! Mille diables! Sapristi!

"Au voleur!"

That is French for "Stop thief!" Everybody stopped but the thief. Monsieur Tible wrung his hands in despair.

"Ah-h-h-h-h-h!"

Monsieur Tible had an idea. Directly opposite him stood a fiacre and behind the fiacre a saddled horse. For one brief second Monsieur Tible hesitated. His wagon was turning the corner. That settled it. Like a flash Monsieur Tible jumped upon the seat of the fiacre seized the reins, whipped the horse and zip! off he went in pursuit of his wagon.

II.

Monsieur Metenier, the owner of the fiacre, was sipping absinthe in a cafe. He heard his fiacre roll by. Every Parisian fiacre driver knows the rumble of his own fiacre. Leaping to his feet, he reached the door just in time to see Monsieur Tible turn the corner.

"Sacre-e-e-e-e! Diable! Ventrebleu!"

"Au voleur!"

Everybody looked on in amazement. Monsieur Metenier looked around for a gendarme. There was none in sight. Seeing the saddle horse standing close by, he leaped upon its back, and, with a shout, galloped after his fiacre.

III.

Monsieur Pelletier, having paid his respects to his aunt, bowed and left the house. He looked around for his horse. The horse was not there. It was galloping down the street with a strange man upon its back. Monsieur Pelletier saw him.

"S-s-s-s-s-s-sapristi! Mort de ma vie! Sacre bleu!"

"Au voleur!"

Monsieur Pelletier had won the Grand Prix at running. He knew his horse. He knew that he ought to beat him. So he ran, shouting at the top of his voice:

"Au voleur! Au voleur!"

Everybody took up the cry and followed.

IV.

Monsieur Tible caught the man who had taken his wagon.

"Thief!" he cried. "How dare you steal my wagon?"

While he was holding fast to the thief's throat, Monsieur Metenier came galloping up. Jumping from his horse (or, rather, Monsieur Pelletier's horse) he seized Monsieur Tible by the back of the neck.

"Thief!" he cried, "you have stolen my fiacre! I have caught you! Voleu-u-u-ur!"

Hardly had he uttered these words when Monsieur Pelletier came upon the scene. Monsieur Pelletier was red in the face and out of breath. He grasped Monsieur Metenier's long coat-tails.

"Ah—thief!" he panted. "Steal my ah—horse! Ah-h-h-h! Break your ah—body! Au voleur! Pouf!"

Then up came a gendarme, who had been chasing Monsieur Pelletier, and seized him by the arm.

"Why are you running?" he asked. "What are you doing to this man?"

"He stole my horse."

"I only borrowed it to chase this fellow, who stole my fiacre," said Monsieur Metenier.

"And I," said Monsieur Tible, "only borrowed the fiacre to chase this thief, who stole my horse and wagon."

"And I," said the thief, a wretched-looking youth, "I only borrowed the horse and wagon to chase a man who stole my watch."

V.

The problem was too deep for the gendarme, so he marched them all before the magistrate. The magistrate was a Solomon. He discharged all but the man who had stolen Monsieur Tible's wagon. To him he said:

"I will hold you until you produce the man who stole your watch."

"Ah!" replied the youth, "but perhaps he only borrowed it to see what time it was."

"In that case," said the wise magistrate, "I shall hold you to give him a chance to return it to you."

CIVILIZATION KILLING THEM.

The Red Men of the Plains Need a Rough Life.

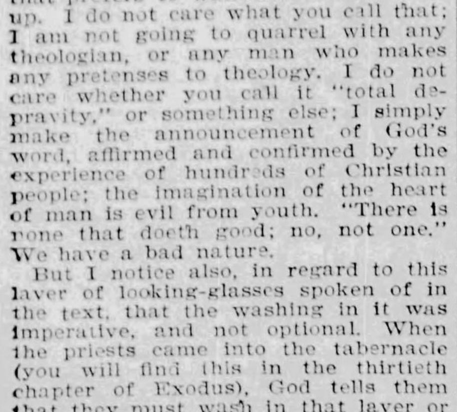
"The glare and heat of civilization have killed more Indians than have the bullets of the pioneers," said George H. Williamson, recently from the Indian territory, to the Pomona Progress. "The Indian's blood from a long line of ancestry is tainted with scrofula, and the ease and comforts of the white man's life vitalize the scrofulous tendency. To make plain what I mean, I will tell you what I observed at the government school at Lawrence, Kas, a few years ago. The government heated the quarters of the pupils by steam, and in a while the Indians began to die off like sheep from consumption until the steam pipes were removed. The Indian needs a hardy, tough life on the plains. Under such conditions he thrives and is healthy, but just as soon as you confine him to the limits of a warm room pulmonary tuberculosis seizes him and carries him off. Heat and ease set the scrofula to work in his blood with disastrous effects. That's the reason why the American Indian will soon be a reminiscence—his constitution can't stand the civilization of the paleface."

WHAT A MISTAKE!

Mrs. Wilcox Suffered Years Thinking There Was No Relief.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

One night in a terrible snowstorm a man walked in a circle till daylight because he thought that he was lost. He had been tramping all night within a stone's throw of his home.



There is a woman in Philadelphia who lived for years in a daily circle of suffering, because she thought there was no relief.

Her suffering was caused by female weakness in its worst forms. She had pain in her back and loins, great fatigue from walking, leucorrhœa, local inflammation, and a frequent desire to urinate.

All this time relief was close at hand, and she had only to accept it with the same faith that has saved thousands of others. Every druggist had it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her of all weakness and disease, and she is now a different woman. This woman is Mrs. Walter Wilcox, of 736 West Street, who advises all women who suffer so from female weaknesses to try it and be cured. It cures kidney trouble in either sex, expels tumors, removes backache, and invigorates the system.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Battle at Rich Mountain, July 12, 1861.

The rebel entrenchments at Rich mountain were very strong in their position, and were evidently to be taken only by a great sacrifice of life. They had rolled great trees down the steep sides of the mountain, and banding their branches into a general entanglement filled the open space with earth and stones the dense forest on all sides made the approach almost impassable. General Rosecrans was accordingly directed to attack them in their rear. For this purpose he took with him the Eighth and Tenth Indiana and the Nineteenth Ohio, and under the leadership of an experienced guide started about daylight to ascend the mountain. The path was exceedingly difficult and tedious most of the distance being through thick laurel underbrush almost impenetrable woods and a broken rocky region which gave them a toilsome march of nearly nine miles. Meantime a courier from General McClellan with dispatches for General Rosecrans had been captured by the rebels who instantly took the alarm, and a body of 2,500 men were sent to the top of the mountain by a short route which they commanded, and on the arrival of the Union forces they stood ready for defense. The rebels had three cannon in place, and awaited the troops facing that part of the road where they would emerge from the timber. For some time there was skirmishing—the rebels firing their cannon into the woods at random. The Union troops had no cannon and left the shelterig trees only long enough to deliver a volley at any one time and then retired back to the bushes. They thus succeeded in drawing the enemy from his earthworks and leading him into the open field where the encounter took place. Colonel Lander called for 20 sharpshooters who speedily left the cannon without men to work them. Their places were filled by others when the Nineteenth Ohio which had gained a position on the right ground in the rear poured in a tremendous volley, and giving loud cheers rushed forward for a closer struggle. The Eighth and Tenth Indiana immediately charged upon the guns and carried them and then the entire entrenchment. The enemy found it impossible to resist the impetuous and daring onset and broke up instantly in a total rout. The action was short but fiercely contested. One hundred and forty rebels were found killed, while the Federal loss was only twenty-five or thirty. The victors attempted to follow the flying enemy, but after proceeding a short distance were recalled and formed in line in anticipation of an attack from the fort at the foot of the mountain. It appeared, however, that when their cannon ceased firing they gave up all as lost and deserted their works. General Rosecrans remained on the field burying the dead and taking care of the wounded till next morning, when he marched down to the fort with his forces and took possession. Several hundred prisoners were taken on the field, and Colonel Pegram, after wandering about nearly two days without finding a chance to escape surrendered unconditionally to General McClellan with the remnant of his command numbering 600 men.—N. P. Burt, Co. A, Twenty-fourth Ohio Infantry.

West Virginia Campaign.

Editor Camp Fire:—General Garnett had nearly 10,000 men under his command, and occupied a position at Beverly, on Tygart Valley river, Randolph county, in the valley of the Allegheny mountains. Two great roads unite at an acute angle at this place, one leading westwardly to Buckhannon and the other northwest to Phillippi, a mountainous ridge, crosses both these roads in front of Beverly, and at each point of intersection General Garnett had an intrenched camp. The first was on the road to Buckhannon called the Rich mountain camp, under command of Colonel Pegram, and the second on the road to Phillipi called Laurel Hill camp-was under General Garnett's personal command. Early on the morning of the 11th of July General Rosecrans was dispatched to attack Colonel Pegram and dislodge him from his position, and General Morris was to make a simultaneous movement on the position held by General Garnett.

Reunion of the 73d Illinois.

The survivors of the Seventy-third Illinois Infantry volunteers will hold their eighth annual reunion at Springfield, Ill., beginning on Wednesday, November 14, 1894.

An Incident of the War.

At the first day's battle of Corinth, Miss., October 3, 1862, our regiment, the Sixteenth Wisconsin Infantry, was in Gen. John McArthur's brigade. The two divisions of the Federal army that had been sent out to impede the advance of Price and Van Dorn's armies, after a hot ad bloody engagement, had been driven from their first position, and, falling back through the woods, had formed a new line of battle. A strong skirmish line was thrown out, and again we awaited the advance of the enemy, whose lines were moving cautiously through the heavy timber in our front. The Confederate lines were drawing uncomfortably near, and the shots on the skirmish lines were becoming more frequent, when the regiment on our right made an attempt to sing some one of the many patriotic war songs of those days. But there was no enthusiasm, and the attempt to sing was a dismal failure.

It was then that Hunt, a unique character in Company G of our regiment, who had a stentorian voice, with a decidedly nasal twang to it, began to sing:

"Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore!
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power."

Around the music of that old hymn a thousand memories of home, in "God's country," were clustered, and a thousand voices joined in singing the familiar words. The advancing Confederate lines halted and listened. The firing on the skirmish line ceased. The men ordered arms and leaned on their muskets. The cannoneers for once forgot their duty, perhaps apprehensive that the thunder of their guns might disconcert the Confederates, who had now caught the inspiration and joined in singing:

"Turn to the Lord and seek salvation!
Sound the praise of his dear name!
Glory, honor and salvation;
Christ, the Lord, has come to reign."

Thousands of voices on each side took up the second verse. Never had the woods of Mississippi rung with such a chorus of voices. Never had two great armies stopped their bloody strife to listen to such music.

The hymn was sung through to the end, and then from the Confederate side went up three cheers, mingled with some laughter, the echoes of which had not died away when a shot rang out from the skirmish line, followed in quick succession by others, proclaiming the truce ended, and in a few moments the lines were engaged in deadly conflict.—Chicago Record.

Said handsome Tom to smiling Neil,
"Where did you find that mystic spell
That hovers 'round your every smile,
And would my throbing heart beguile?"
Quoth laughing Nell, "You silly boy,
In SOZODONT,—the cream of joy."

Art of Flattery.

"If you please, mum," began Mr. Dismal-Dawson, "I wish you would gimme something to eat. That there woman next door gimme a handout, but, on the dead, the stuff wasn't fit—"

"See here," was the answer he got, "that woman next door is my mother, and if you aren't out of here in less than two minutes, I'll set the dog on you. Now, you git."

Mr. Dawson got.—Indianapolis Journal.

For the World's Market.

Basuto Land, in South Africa, produces and exports wool, wheat and hides.—Baltimore American.

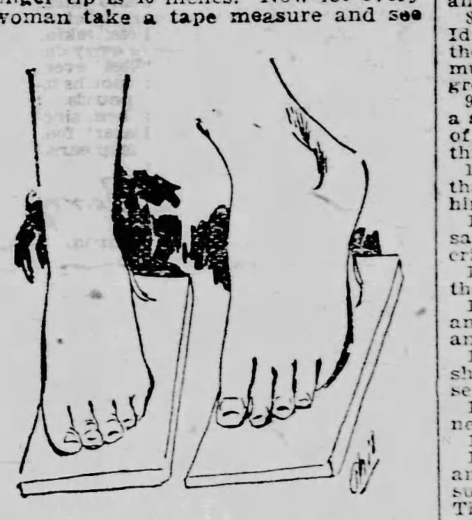
THE PERFECT FEMALE FORM

A SCULPTOR DISCUSSES PAST AND PRESENT IDEALS.

Measurements of the Venus de Medici Compared With Those of a Modern Model—Trilby's Feet.

If there is anything which could destroy the modern woman's complete complacency concerning herself it would be pending a good deal of her time in a sculptor's studio. Should she once become accustomed to looking at marble goddesses and plaster ladies except as things to be viewed through her lorgnette and with a catalogue in her hand, she could not fail to be slightly dissatisfied with the proportions of herself and her sisters. Familiarity with the outlines of the perfect figure as the Greeks saw it, or even as the modern workers in clay and plaster make it, would soon cause the woman of to-day to feel highly dissatisfied with the outlines which her dressmaker has taken the liberty of giving her. Even the uneducated eye would soon discover the difference, and even the untrained taste would soon shrink from the creature of angles and lumps which is the modern dressmaker's conception of the divine womanly form.

Mr. Philip Martiny is a sculptor whom many people who know about such things consider the best in America, says the New York World. He has a studio on Washington Square, where it is a liberal education to spend a forenoon. There are the classic models and there are statues from life, so that the student of curves and angles has an unrivalled opportunity to compare the antique and the modern ideals. Mr. Martiny joins his brother artists in thinking that there has been a fearful failing off in the human form divine since the days when some woman was immortalized in marble as the Venus of Milo. And Mr. Martiny is not too exacting in his requirements either. He ceeds in delighting the public as a "living picture." She is Miss Eva Woods, and her measurements are expressed in the all-around figures most intelligible to the average woman, as follows: She is 5 feet and 7 inches tall; her neck is 13 1-2 inches; her bust measures 34 inches; her waist—hearken, oh ye wasp-waisted damsels!—is 24 1-2 inches; her hips measure 38 3-4 inches; the greatest width of her upper leg is 22 3-4 inches; her knee measures 13 3-4 inches and the calf of her leg 14 3-4 inches; the upper part of her arm measures 11 inches, her elbow 10 and her wrist 6 3-4; the length of her arm from shoulder to finger tip is 40 inches. Now let every woman take a tape measure and see



THE MODERN AND THE ANCIENT FOOT.

how nearly her dimensions approach those of this well-endowed young person who approaches the classic standard closely enough to satisfy the exacting taste of a sculpter and the modern standard closely enough to satisfy a manager. Even Venus could scarcely do more.

It is interesting to learn a few facts in regard to the foot, since Mr. Du Maurier has been bringing that member into prominence. It is also interesting and delightful to learn that the common-sense shoe, with its assumption that all the toes grow in an even row, like the rails of a picket fence, is one of the most foolish articles worn by the rationally dressed. The slope from the end of the second toe to the little one is a very abrupt one, indeed. In the classic models the difference between the point reached by the little toe and the point reached by the great one was even more marked than it is now. But still the best shaped feet are those showing the abrupt slope. The classic models also show that the second toe is a little longer than the great toe. The modern foot very seldom reveals this peculiarity, probably because of the sort of boots which have been restricting its growth all these years. Occasionally, however, the sculptor finds a model having the classic toe, but it is generally a young model—one of the sort Mr. Martiny has used in making the beautiful boys who are to adorn the new Congressional Library building in Washington.

Unfortunately, if the common-sense shoe disregards both the structure of the foot and a beautiful effect, all other shoes are equally bad. There is a fortune waiting for that enterprising manufacturer who shall make a shoe, pointed or curved, having its longest point not in the middle of the foot, but next to the great toe. When he arises women may all have feet like Trilby or Mr. Martiny's statues.

SHOWING SLIGHT CHANGES WROUGHT BY THE YEARS.

does not demand that the perfect figure shall be just so many inches high, but only that it shall be proportioned in a certain way. There is as much hope for the tall woman, according to him, and for the short woman as for the one of moderate size. Still—there always is a "still" to discourage the seekers after beauty—the woman who is about five feet and six inches tall is more nearly an ideal height than her longer and shorter sisters.

The sculptor does not measure as a dressmaker does around the body, but he treats it as a sort of combination of flat surfaces and proceeds to measure them. The Venus de Medici, who is popularly supposed to have rather a good figure, is measured not around, but across in sections. Taken standing erect, instead of in the graceful, bending pose in which she is usually seen at a height of five feet six inches, these are her front measurements: Her neck is four inches across. From shoulder to shoulder is fourteen inches. Across the chest between the arms, is eight inches. At the point of greatest fullness, beneath the breast above the waist, the measurement is ten and a quarter inches. Across the upper abdomen the measure is eleven and one-half inches. A little lower, twelve and one-half inches is the span, and at the hips the front measurement is thirteen inches. Just above the knee the front measurement of the leg is four and one-half inches. It swells gently up to a fullness of four and three-quarters at the calf and then tapers to a front measurement of two and one-half inches at the ankle.

It will be seen from this table that the Venus de Medici would not fit a modern gown with any degree of success. There is practically no waist, as that word is interpreted by the woman of to-day. There is not three inches difference, it will be observed in the front measurement from just below the breast to the hips. The curve is very slight and gentle and probably the untrained eye of Venus would have thought the modern idea of a good figure a monstrous and barbarous one.

The principal trouble with the modern woman's figure, according to Mr. Martiny, is too great heaviness and breadth about the hips and too much angularity at the waist line. Very few women, even among those who pose, have the ideal proportions. There are a cople of models in the city, he says, who have beautiful, almost perfect figures, but that is a small proportion of the whole number. The sculptor, as Mr. Martiny pointed out, has a somewhat different standard of perfection from the habitue of the living picture exhibits. More flesh, greater fullness and more sudden transitions are allowable in the stage figure than in the sculptor's model.

A modern standard of perfection has the following measurements. It will be seen that they show greater width and heaviness and greater variation between the different parts than the Venus de Medici showed. Five feet and six inches was the height. The front measurement of the neck, like that of Venus, is four inches. Across the shoulders the measurement is 16 1-2 inches. The bust measure is 12 inches. The waist measure is 10 inches across, and the measurement across the hips is 14 inches. There is decidedly more variation in these measurements than in those of Venus, and they cause, of course, more abrupt slopes and less gradual curves. Just above the knee this modern model measures 4 1-3 inches across and at the calf 4 1-2. At the ankle she measures 2 1-2 inches. The foot at its broadest part measures four inches across. The side and back measurements of this model are as follows: The neck is 4 1-2 on the side; the shoulders 5 inches; the waist 7 1-2; the hips, 9 1-2; above the knee, 5; at the knee, 4 1-2; at the calf, 4 3-4, and at the ankle, 3. The back across the shoulders measures 18 inches and at the waist 10. These measurements, according to Mr. Martiny, are the largest and heaviest that could be allowed in a woman who aspired towards correct proportions, as viewed by the sculptor.

It is interesting to know in this connection that among Mr. Martiny's models is a young woman who not only poses for the sculptor but suc-

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Candied rose petals seem like a great luxury, but any one can make them. Some afternoon, now, spend 20 cents for bargain roses. Revive the flowers with fresh water. Then strip off the petals and spread them on clean paper and dry them slightly for one or two hours. Make a syrup with half a pound of granulated sugar and half a pint of water.

Boil until the syrup spins a thread, then put the saucepan into a dish of cold water, beating the syrup rapidly until it has a grayish look and is partly crystallized. Dip in the rose petals, a few at a time, with a pair of wire tongs; take them out and place them on oiled paper to harden.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

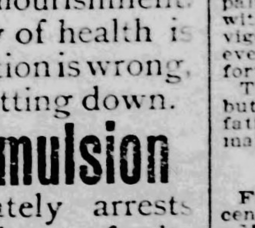
Don't neglect to send to the "Premium Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," for Part 1 of "The Man of Galilee." We promise that it is worth ten times the sum you are asked to remit for it.

Of Interest to Criminals.

One of the leading articles of export from the Philippine islands is hemp.—Boston Courier.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.



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taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. *Almost as palatable as milk.*

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The Sunday School.

The Twelve Chosen.

LESSON VI., NOVEMBER 11, 1894.

Golden Text: I have chosen you and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit.—John 15:16.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 3:6-19.)

6. And the Pharisees went forth, and straightway took counsel with the Herodians against him, how they might destroy him.

7. But Jesus withdrew himself with his disciples to the sea: and a great multitude from Galilee followed him, and from Judea.

8. And from Jerusalem, and from Idumea, and from beyond Jordan; and they about Tyre and Sidon, a great multitude, when they had heard what great things he did, came unto him.

9. And he spake to his disciples, that a small ship should wait on him because of the multitude, lest they should throng him.

10. For he had healed many; insomuch that they pressed upon him for to touch him, as many as had plagues.

11. And unclean spirits, when they saw him, fell down before him, and cried, saying, Thou art the Son of God.

12. And he straitly charged them that they should not make him known.

13. And he goeth up into a mountain, and calleth unto him whom he would: and they came unto him.

14. And he ordained twelve, that they should be with him, and that he might send them forth to preach,

15. And to have power to heal sicknesses, and to cast out devils:

16. And Simon he surnamed Peter;

17. And James the son of Zebedee, and John the brother of James; and he surnamed them Boanerges, which is, The sons of thunder.

18. And Andrew, and Philip, and Bartholomew, and Matthew, and Thomas, and James the son of Alpheus, and Thaddeus, and Simon the Canaanite,

19. And Judas Iscariot, which also betrayed him: and they went into a house.

Illustrative Applications.

The Pharisees with the Herodians took counsel against him (v. 6). A common hatred may be as strong a bond for the hour, and for a selfish purpose, as a common attachment. Men who have been political or ecclesiastical enemies will, on occasions, join hands to compass the overthrow of one whom they are both hostile to. You will even find persons who have no congeniality planning together for some action in a local church, simply because they dislike the leaders on the other side of the movement. It wouldn't do, I suppose, to call either party "Pharisees" or "Herodians," but their spirit is not wholly unlike those enemies of olden time.

A great multitude hearing what great things he did, came unto him (v. 8). All the world would follow Jesus, if he would only work wonders for everybody without asking anything from anybody. It is not what he gives to sinners, but what he asks sinners to give to him, that makes the barrier between Jesus and persistent sinners. You can fill up almost any Sunday school just before Christmas, if you have it understood that there is to be a distribution of gifts on that day, without any requirement of punctuality, studiousness, or good behavior. Coming to Jesus to get something, without even a "Thank you" in return, is as easy in these days as it is popular. Coming to Jesus to be in his service—to learn his will and to do it—is not so easy; nor has it ever been popular.

Unclean spirits cried, saying, Thou art the Son of God (v. 11). Well, what if they did? Did that testimony give any new power to Jesus, or change the nature of the unclean spirits? Did the disciples of Jesus of that day make such a fuss over an admission of this kind as his disciples of to-day are inclined to when some foul-mouthed poet, or graceless politician, or heartless student in the realm of matter, cries out that he knows there is a God? No, no! God's truth needs no verification from unclean spirits; nor does it easily gain an evangelistic power by the admissions which are made by the devil and his emissaries.

He appointed twelve, that they should be with him, and that he might send them forth to preach (v. 14). There is always this two-fold duty resting on the disciple of Christ: to be with Christ and to go out for Christ. No Christian is worth anything for real service who is not with Christ, in loving, trustful intimacy, before attempting that service. Nor is any Christian a true-hearted disciple of Christ who would spend all his time in close spiritual communion with Christ, without going forth to preach and work for Christ. You cannot preach to advantage, nor teach to advantage, nor write to advantage, nor even set a right example before others in your daily conduct, unless you seek and find communion with your Saviour. But what would all your spiritual communings with your Saviour amount to, if you never sought to make them helpful to others also? If you enjoy faith, enjoy prayer, enjoy Bible study, let others have the benefit of your fellowship with Christ, and of your gain through spiritual privileges. If you are not one who communes with Christ, and who also goes forth for Christ, how can you count yourself one of the chosen and approved disciples of Christ?

James, * * and John the brother of James, * * he surnamed * * Sons of Thunder (v. 17). And if Jesus called them "Sons of Thunder" it was because they were sons of thunder. Nor is it to be wondered at that the disciple whom Jesus loved was a son of thunder. There is thunder as well as lightning in a storm cloud; and there will be storm clouds in the firmament of any character which is both effective and lovable. Lightning itself will not do the work of purifying the atmosphere; there must be thunder with the lightning. The heat lightning which plays above the horizon in a summer's evening, shows the warmth and deadness of the atmosphere, but works no change in it; nor until the clouds gather, and the crash of the thunder is heard, is the air made pure and life-giving once more. If you would find the characteristics of the loved disciple, you must look for them elsewhere than in one who is all gentleness, and is ever the same in mood and manner.

And Judas Iscariot, which also betrayed him (v. 19). In the long run, a man's reputation coincides with his character. His character is what he is; his reputation is what others suppose him to be. For a while one may pass for much better than he is; he may deceive his best friends; but sooner or later he will appear at his true measure. "The wolf must die in his own skin," says the old proverb, as showing the hopelessness of hypocrisy. If you are unfaithful as a pastor, as a teacher, as a business agent, as a friend, as a Christian, your unfaithfulness will not only be known, but it will fix your reputation for all time, in your sphere. If you are a betrayer, a hypocrite, you will be known as such; "for there is nothing covered up, that shall not be revealed: and hid that shall not be known."—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

CURE FOR ROUND SHOULDERS.

Movements Which Will Cure All Except "Severe Cases."

A physician in Mother's Nursery Guide has recommended the following movements for the cure of all except very "severe cases" of round shoulders, when braces are also sometimes a necessity: 1. Raise arms before you shoulder-high; extend arms sidewise; throw head back; straighten head; move arms forward; lower arms; repeat ten times. 2. Stand erect; raise arms before you; rise on tiptoes, then throw arms as far back as possible; sink again on heels and drop arms to side; repeat ten times. 3. Raise arms with elbow bent, shoulder high, bringing palms together in front of face; then, with elbows still bent, swing both arms vigorously backward as far as possible even with the shoulders, palms looking forward.

This should be repeated several times, but as the position is somewhat fatiguing, rest or change of exercise may be made between the movements.

A Cent Well Lost.

Friend—Why do you mark things 99 cents when they are actually worth $1?

Merchant—Well, you see, customers hate to leave without that odd cent, and by keeping them waiting for their change they generally see something else they want.—New York Weekly.

In Georgia.

Blue smoke from the cabins—
To the sky it curls;
Feet that find the fiddle
And lips that find the girls!
—Atlanta Constitution.

WHEN GRAN'PAP LIT HIS CORNCOB PIPE.

When gran'pap lit his corncob pipe how quiet all things grew
Within the semicircle as around the hearth we drew
Our hick'ry-seated, oaken chairs and waited for the tale
That always followed that event; not oft did gran'papa fail
To fight again, and yet again, the wars of long ago;
To trail the Indians; hunt the bear; there in the back-logs glow
He lived again his boyhood days. What memories, rich and ripe,
Wake at the mention of the hour when gran'pap lit his pipe!

For gran'pap was a pioneer; his honest, willing hand
Had felled the trees and made a home within a new-found land.
He had an endless stock of yarns—a million, more or less—
The history of his early life within a wilderness,
And when sometimes he quite forgot and told some story twice
No one objected; no, nor when he'd chance to tell one thrice;
For tales like his ne'er lose their charm—the stories of the type
That gran'pap used to tell us as he smoked his corncob pipe.

Oh, good old man, who long hath slept the sleep that bringeth rest—
A patriarch unto a tribe that e'er will call you blest—
Could you come back and join the group around the roaring blaze
And tell, as in the long ago, those legends of the days
When strong with youth and hardy toil you trailed the forest through,
How would that group, though changed with years, do honor unto you!
And trembling hands, I think, gran'pap away warm tears would wipe
As you'd draw your armchair to the fire and light your corncob pipe.
—William H. T. Shade, in Cincinnati Tribune.

A Child Enjoys
The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

The Girl of Acadia.

Natives of Acadia are addicted to long jaunts inland, and camping parties of young men and maidens properly chaperoned, are frequently come upon, says the Providence Journal. For the Acadian maiden is a lover of the out-of-doors. In winter she skates, snowshoes and toboggans; in summer she rows and swims with fine self-confidence. She is also simple, and knows little of our ideas of convention. What Providence girl, gentle reader, would, in a mixed picnic party of foreign visitors, go thirty feet or so into the woods and there, screened only by a shawl hung on a limb, change her customary dress for a bathing suit? The effect of this, the common way with girl swimmers of Acadia, where bath houses are not known, and modesty is a quality of the soul instead of a piece of gingham, may easily be imagined. None of that party will lose the influence of sweet unsophistication.

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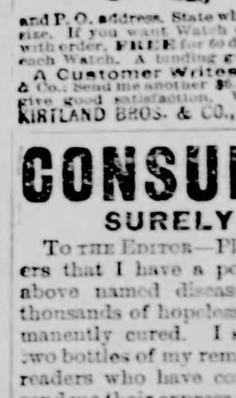

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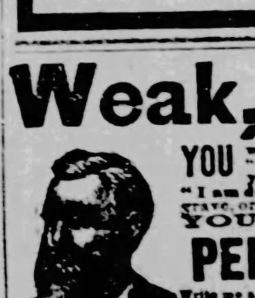
Weak, Nervous Men!



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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1894.

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THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

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Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For $1, sent in September, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

CHEAPNESS VS. PROSPERITY.

Two years ago a majority of the voters of the United States were induced, by the cry that tariff-smashing would result in cheapening what they had to buy, to intrust full power in the nation to the Democratic party. Well, we have had some tariff-smashing done, and that result is embodied in the present tariff law.

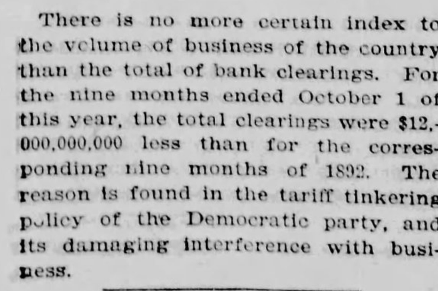
Let the voters look around them, size up the situation, and determine whether even the necessaries of life can not be too cheap. Wheat is lower on the farms than it has ever been since the era of railways set in. Cotton is lower than it has been in fifty years. Iron was never so low in the history of this country; steel billets at $10.90, steel wire nails at $1 a hundred pounds, iron ore so cheap that not a ton can be mined without loss. Wool is 35 per cent lower than it was two years ago. But is the condition of the country and its people as prosperous as two years ago?

Prosperity comes only when the people are making money. Where the products of the farm are so cheap that the farmer has nothing for his year's labor, he is not prosperous. He has no money wherewith to be a good buyer of the products of other lines of industry. If the manufacturer is forced, by foreign competition, under low rates of duty, to the alternative of either shutting up his establishment or reducing the wages of his employes, his products are too cheap. Where a workingman is compelled to either remain idle or work for wages so low that he can only afford to purchase the necessaries of life for himself and family, while the comforts and luxuries are beyond his reach, his labor is too cheap.

Cheapness is a relative term. A cheapness that renders it impossible for a man to save anything, that cuts his income so that he is compelled to economize rigidly to make both ends meet, that impairs the purchasing power of the people, destroys the prosperity of the country and makes its people slaves. There is a happy medium between real cheapness and under-cheapness, which is the best for all concerned. It enables men to earn a proper reward for their labor; increases the purchasing power of the whole people; this increases the demand for the products of labor, and this in turn opens the door for the employment of more labor. Every one is benefited, and no one is injured.

What farmer would not rather pay the prices of 1892 for all that he must buy, if he could get the 83 cents a bushel for wheat then ruling, the $12 to $14 per ton for his hay, and so on? What workingman would not gladly do the same thing if he could have steady employment at the wages then ruling? The remedy for the present era of under-cheapness is to return to the sound principle of protection to American industries and American labor. Let every man get a fair price for what he has to sell, whether he be farmer or shop hand!

A NUT FOR FREE TRADERS.



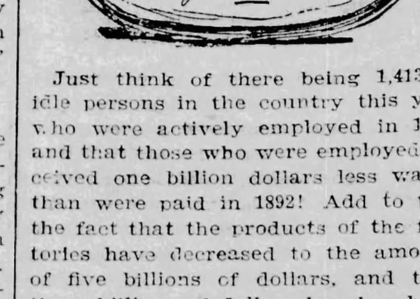
There is no more certain index to the volume of business of the country than the total of bank clearings. For the nine months ended October 1 of this year, the total clearings were $12,000,000,000 less than for the corresponding nine months of 1892. The reason is found in the tariff tinkering policy of the Democratic party, and its damaging interference with business.

THE DISPENSARY PLAN.

The liquor struggle in South Carolina still goes on. The state supreme court having reversed its decision of several months ago, and declared that the dispensary law is constitutional, Governor Tillman has since been hard at work re-opening the dispensaries, and in endeavoring to stop the illicit sale or importation of liquors. Of the two things the latter seems the harder to do. In spite of the most arbitrary regulations and the strictest surveillance, large quantities of contraband liquor come into the state. If this traffic could be prevented the illegal sale of liquor could be entirely stopped, and the South Carolinians who drink would be compelled to obtain their supplies at the state dispensaries.

There is no further chance of overthrowing the law by legal means. It must stand until such time as the people, through their representatives in the state legislature shall repeal or amend it—and there seems no likelihood of this happening in the near future. Governor Tillman is a man inclined to use his power to the extreme, and there is no doubt that he has a good majority of the people of the state supporting him. He can do pretty much as he pleases in this matter, for the law gives him nearly autocratic powers over the liquor traffic—no matter how severe the struggle, the illegal sale of liquor in South Carolina will eventually be stopped. We should be glad to have the dispensary plan given a good, fair trial, that its workings may be demonstrated, and it be shown whether it is an improvement on other plans of dealing with the liquor traffic.

The liquor men, however, will strain every nerve to defeat, evade and nullify the law. It is a well-known fact that the rum power will never yield obedience to any law which courts it, or which cuts off the huge profits which it brings, so long as it is possible to disobey. It is the most unruly, law-defying, order-breaking thing in the world. It allows no law, human or divine, to stand between it and its unholy greed. The opposition to the dispensary plan is because it cuts off all private gain. Whatever profit there is, inures to the state. For this one reason we are anxious to see it have a full trial, for out of it may come a new and better method whereby to Pulverize the Rum Power.



Just think of there being 1,413,550 idle persons in the country this year who were actively employed in 1892, and that those who were employed received one billion dollars less wages than were paid in 1892! Add to this the fact that the products of the factories have decreased to the amount of five billions of dollars, and that three billions of dollars less has been paid for materials to be used in manufactures, and we can begin to realize the magnitude of the evils that have come with Democratic tariff-tinkering and its inevitable concomitant, hard times.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SUGAR.

The indictment of the Democratic Congress regarding sugar does not consist of the single count that by putting a duty on this necessary of life the price is raised to every consumer. Far from it. The main charge is that the sugar schedule was injected into the bill corruptly, and that it was the price paid by the Democratic party for a heavy contribution made by leading individuals in the Trust to the Democratic campaign fund of 1892.

The sugar schedule provides that the duty on imported raw sugar does not begin until January 1 next. This affords the Trust the opportunity for about six months, to import free all the raw sugar it chooses to buy. As the duty does not begin until New Year's day, there is no reason the price of refined sugar should go up until that time.

The fact that sugar has not advanced a cent and a half or two cents a pound is heralded by the Democratic press as proof that it will not rise. That does not follow. Why should it rise, when the duty is not yet operative?

The Democratic Congressional committee is circulating a document which endeavors to show that there has been no advance in sugar. From it we quote the following table of prices for this year, the first column being the wholesale price on the 1st day of the month, the second the same price on the 15th day:

All quotations are refiners' card prices, and by agreement wholesale grocers are allowed a rebate from one-eighth to three-sixteenths of a cent, generally three-sixteenths of a cent. Thus, where the actual selling price is 5 cents, the rebate would make it 4 13-16. The retail price is found by adding 1-8 to 1 cent, according to distance from point of distribution.

	First Day of Month. Cents.	Fifteenth Day of Month. Cents.
1894—January	4	4 3-4
February	4 1-4	4 7-16
March	4 7-16	4 7-16
April	4 1-4	4 1-4
May	4 1-8	4 3-4
June	4	4 1-4
July	4 1-4	4 1-2
*August	4 5-8	4 3-4
September	5	5
October	4 11-16	4 3-4

*New law went into operation Aug. 28.

The wholesale price went to 5 cents in September, just after the tariff bill became a law, and then fell a trifle in October, but is still much higher than it was in June. Now, what caused this advance, and fractional fall?

The Sugar Trust has a monopoly of the business of refining sugar in the United States. It can put up the price whenever it pleases. Had the sugar duty gone into operation at the same date as the remainder of the law, sugar would have gone up permanently at once. As it is, there is no business reason it should go up until the new year. The Trust, however, has it in its power to put it up at once. We see, immediately after the tariff bill passed, the price was pushed up to 5 cents. But this gave the Republican press a tremendous argument against the iniquity of the Senate bill, with its surrender to the Sugar Trust. The indications are that the Democratic managers brought pressure to bear upon the Trust not to push up prices until after the November election. This is a small favor, when one consideres the millions the new law will enable the Trust to wring out of the people.

Mark the prediction that the price of sugar will materially advance directly after the November elections. The Trust will begin at once to get its rake-off. Note the event, and mark how it will fulfill this prediction!

The Democratic claim that sugar will not be advanced in price at all by the new tariff is simply silly. The removal of the duty on raw sugar by the McKinley law reduced the price of refined to the consumer. Everybody remembers that. The placing of a duty of 40 per cent on raw sugar again is as certain to advance the price again as anything can be. Wait and see if we do not speak truly!

LET DEMOCRATS EXPLAIN.

To indulge in facts is not calamity howling. Facts are stubborn things for Democrats this year, and when facts are set forth showing the evil results of the Democratic administration on the business of the country Democrats call it calamity howling. Here are some truths taken from the Huntington, Ind., Herald:

In 1891 every industry of Huntington was booming. In the year 1894 none of them have run over two-thirds of the time.

In 1891 the C. & E. railroad was borrowing locomotives of the N. Y., P. & O. to move its business. Now a dozen have been loaned to the N. Y., P. & O.

In 1891 the railroad shops were running full time. Now nearly every department is on short hours.

In 1891 common labor was worth $1.85 per day on the water works and gas trenches, and a strike was inaugurated for $1.50. Now the laborer in the sewer trenches receives but $1.25.

In 1891 the workmen in the factories found constant employment at $1.25 to $1.35 per day. Now the wages are $1.10 to $1.20.

In 1891 workingmen employed in the lime quarries received $1.35 per day and struck for $1.50. Now the wages are but $1.20.

In 1891 wheat was worth 88 cents in the Huntington market. Now it is worth 42 cents.

In 1891 hay sold for $8@9 per ton in Huntington. Now for $6@7.

In 1891 good farm horses were worth from $100 to $125 in Huntington. Now $50 and $75.

In 1891 there was a good demand for sheep in the Huntington market. Then they were worth $4.50 per 100 pounds. Now they are worth but $2, and the market is glutted.

In 1891 the farmers of Huntington county sold their wool to Huntington dealers for from 22 to 25 cents per pound. In 1894, while Huntington was conceded the best market for wool in northern Indiana, the price was but 12 @15 cents.

While the figures are for Huntington, they will apply with equal force to almost every town in the country. It is not pleasant reading, but Democracy must make the most of it.

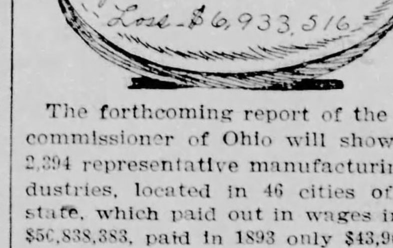
THAT GROWING DEFICIT.

The utter incapacity of the Democratic party for financial management and proper revenue legislation is finely illustrated in the workings of the new tariff law. It was declared by the Democratic managers that this measure would provide sufficient revenue for the needs of the government, so that the steady growing of the deficiency, month by month, would be stopped. The deficit for the fiscal year ended June 30 last reached the total of $78,000,000. To meet this, and to replenish the depleted gold reserve, $50,000,000 of bonds were issued, increasing the interest-bearing debt by that much, and adding to the interest burden. Yet the drain upon the Treasury has been so great that the gold reserve is below $60,000,000.

The new tariff law went into operation late in August, and has been working long enough to gauge its merits as a revenue measure. The total receipts of the government from all sources from September 1 to October 18—a period of 48 days—were $33,623,189, while the total expenditures for the same period were $52,099,018. This gives a deficiency in only 48 days of nearly $19,000,000. If the same ratio should be continued during the fiscal year, the government will be "in a hole" to the tune of nearly $150,000,000. For the first twenty days of the present month the actual deficit is $7,702,142. These are facts, not theories; cold, hard facts, which the people, if they are wise, will heed.

The conclusion is irresistible that the new tariff law is a miserable fizzle. It benefits nobody but the trusts. It does not fulfill the prime object of any tariff law—the raising of enough revenue to meet the government's needs. It is not doing this. Month by month the deficit goes on increasing. A point will soon be reached at which something will have to be done. The Treasury will be empty. Then the administration will have to resort to the regular Democratic remedy—issue more bonds, and run the country still deeper into debt. There are only two ways whereby the government can raise money—by increased taxation,or by borrowing. The Democratic way appears to be to borrow, and saddle the people not only with a debt but with an interest burden in addition.

A NUT FOR FREE TRADERS.



The forthcoming report of the labor commissioner of Ohio will show that 2,394 representative manufacturing industries, located in 46 cities of that state, which paid out in wages in 1892 $50,838,383, paid in 1893 only $43,903,857, a decrease of $6,933,516.

Mr. Ritchie voted for the Wilson bill, for the Senate "Tariff of the Trusts," and hopes to go back to Congress to aid Chairman Wilson in continuing tariff-smashing,which involves the keeping up of the business depression, and a further lowering of wages.

THE COMING LANDSLIDE.

"I know of no way of judging of the future than by the past," said Patrick Henry. Well, let us apply the logic of the eloquent Virginian to the coming elections, and judge something of the outcome by the results of the state elections already held this year. Here are the facts:

Oregon, 1892, elected present governor by 5,000 Democratic plurality; 1894, elected new governor by 7,000 Republican plurality.

Tennessee, 1892, 27,000 Democratic plurality; 1894, 14,000 Democratic plurality.

Alabama, the usual 100,000 Democratic plurality cut down to 20,000 in 1894.

Arkansas, 1892, 40,000 Democratic plurality; 1894, 25,000.

Vermont, 1892, 14,000 Republican majority; 1894, 28,000.

Maine, 1892, 14,000 Republican plurality; 1894, 37,000 plurality.

Georgia, 1890, 105,000 Democratic plurality; 1894, 20,000.

To sum up: In the seven state elections of 1894, the Democratic party has lost more than 242,000 votes! What will be its total loss in the 44 states of the Union?

Truly, a Republican landslide of magnificent proportions is coming in the early days of drear November!

POTATOES AND HAY.

The reduction of duties on farm products by the Democratic tariff law has given the Canadian farmers an excellent opportunity to invade our markets. Already the shrewd Canucks are reaching out for orders. Steward Miller, of the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus, has received the following letter from a Toronto commission firm:

Office of Charles Clark & Co., Commission Merchants,
Toronto, Canada, October 22, 1894.
To the Purchaser, Ohio Penitentiary:
Dear Sir:—We beg leave to offer you the following low prices on Canadian hay, delivered free of duty at your depot; strictly No. 1 timothy, high colored and well cured, per ton $7. Potatoes in bags averaging 100 pounds, 60 cents per bag for red, 68 cents for white.
Heretofore we were unable to compete with other markets, but the recent change of tariff law remedies this and we will be pleased to secure some of your trade. Any orders intrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.
Yours truly, C. CLARK & CO.

The farmers of Ohio will not be slow to appreciate what this means to them. First-class timothy hay brings $9 and $10 per ton in the cities of Ohio. The price paid farmers in Toledo for potatoes is 55 cents. The rates quoted by the Toronto firm are equivalent to 33 and 38 cents per bushel delivered at the depot.

There is in this matter plenty of food for reflection on the part of the farmers of Ohio. President Harrison once remarked that the Democratic free trade theories are "students of maxims, not markets." It is a condition of market prices, not of theories, which confronts the Ohio farmers to-day. They will make up their minds by November 6 to vote against the tariff-smashing party.

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY TRADE BOOMING.

Prof. Wilson should take occasion during these closing days of the campaign to explain to American workingmen how this country is to be benefited from the destruction of its cutlery manufacture. The new tariff law has made rushing times in the factories at Sheffield, England, and produced a reverse result here in the United States. The Western News, of Somerset, England, in its issue of October 9, says:

The cutlery exports from Sheffield to the United States have largely increased since tariff came into operation. Under the McKinley tariff there was a falling off of fully 75 per cent and only the best class of goods could find a profitable market.

During the quarter ended last June the value exported was only £6,518, whereas the returns for the last quarter show a value of £42,677. The new tariff came into force towards the end of August, and the whole of the increased trade has been done since that date.

You can buy clothing a great deal better and cheaper by reason of the new Democratic tariff. Unless you are in favor of shoddy goods and high prices vote the Democratic ticket.

The above is from the Findlay Courier, and the same thing may be seen in almost every Democratic sheet With this assertion goes another that cotton cloth which sold in 1893 at 10 1-2 cents is now worth but 9 1-2 cents. Suppose cotton cloth is cheaper than it was last year. The men who make this cloth already have had their wages reduced 13 per cent and are in danger of another 10 per cent reduction. A vast majority of workingmen in other lines have had their wages reduced so it is difficult to see where the benefit comes in.

The efforts of Senator Faulkner to harmonize the factional quarrels of the New York Democracy have ended in failure, and he has returned to Washington. This settles it that Cleveland will not go to Hill's aid. It is understood that the stipulation he made was but one Democratic candidate for Congress should run in any district, but Faulkner failed to get the factions together sufficiently to unite on one man in each district. Cleveland will do nothing to help Hill.

Cleveland says: "Tariff reform must go right on." Wilson says: "What has been done is only an opening wedge." The voters see the effect of what has been done in the way of tariff tinkering. They do not desire its continuance. The Democratic efforts are directed to maintaining their control of the House, which will enable the tariff-smashing to go on. A vote for Ritchie is a vote to continue the business depression and Democratic hard times.

An exchange remarks that the position of the Democratic party this year recalls the story of the prisoner who, on being asked if he was guilty, replied: "I guess I am, judge, but I would like to be tried all the same." The trial has lasted for a year and a half, and on November 6 the jury of the American people will record a verdict of "guilty."

Virgil P. Kline, the eminent Cleveland Democrat, is not in sympathy with his party on the free coinage of silver. This is what he says:

I signed the minority report of the committee on resolutions at Columbus. I don't believe that we can obtain free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1 without descending to the single standard of the lower and debased metal.

President Cleveland has modified his attitude relative to federal officials making political speeches, and several of them will take an active part in the campaign. The desperation of the effort to maintain control of Congress is indicated in this. Mr. Cleveland abandons principle to subserve his desire to continue tariff agitation.

We hear nothing from Democratic orators this year about "the workingman's dinner pail." The reason is that is that the pail is no longer an issue with the workingmen; they are more concerned about the dinner than about the pail.

In remitting for the parts of "The Man of Galilee," send us a silver dime, if possible, instead of postage-stamps. We cannot dispose of all of the latter that come to us in the ordinary course of business.

There never was a better time to flee from the Democratic Sodom than just now. It will be overwhelmed under the storm of fire and brimstone on November 6.

Is it not about time for American voters to cast their ballots in the interest of American labor and American products? Our duty is first to our own country.

"Ireland to-day enjoys almost absolute English free trade. Do you ever hear of a Democratic free trader going to Ireland looking for a job?"

"A nation which keeps its people employed is in the end sure to show the largest gains—even in wealth."—Thomas B. Reed, of Maine.

The German voters of the state will prove to Chairman Thurman that he is as great a failure in politics as in base ball.

Mr. Cleveland is said to weigh 312 pounds now. The coming defeat of Hill has probably added the dozen extra.

The Japanese have won another victory. At this rate, Li Hung Chang will soon lose his head.

The Democratic management of the Ohio campaign is now ready for a receiver or an undertaker.

"If a nation was made of adamant, free trade would grind it to powder."—Napoleon Bonaparte.

We want every subscriber of the Weekly Blade to order Part 1 of "The Man of Galilee." You will not be bound to remit for any succeeding Part numbers unless you wish.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The campaign just closing is, of course the central topic just now. The point of greatest interest is the political complexion of the House of Representatives of the Fifty-fourth Congress to be chosen next Tuesday.

To understand the situation it should be understood that a full House of Representatives under the present apportionment includes 356 members. In the present House, allowing for vacancies and giving to the dominant party the contested seats, decided in favor of their men by grossly partisan action, are 218 Democrats, 126 Republicans, and 12 Populists, most of the latter being assistant Democrats, it being difficult to draw the lines between the two varieties in many cases. A majority of the House is 179, so it will be seen that the Republicans must gain 53 seats to secure a majority, while the Democrats could lose 39 districts and still organize the House without the assistance of their allies, the alleged third party men. On the contrary, if the Republicans should fail to gain their quota and at the same time the Democrats should lose a trifle more than their credit of 39 the Populists would hold the balance of power.

The Republican estimate by the Congressional committee at Washington makes the next House consist of 196 Republicans, 145 Democrats and 15 Populists. The Republican strength may be scaled down to 188 by the elimination of an uncertain quantity of one district in Tennessee, Maryland and Kentucky, the three Louisiana sugar districts, and two of the West Virginia districts. As a further safety valve, and to provide for emergencies, deductions of one each might be made from the Republican column in Connecticut, Kansas, Illinois, Maryland and New York. This would leave the Republicans 183 votes, or a majority of five.

Cleveland refuses to help Hill's canvass for the New York governorship, and hence Secretary Carlisle and other members of the administration will not make any speeches in New York. Press of public business was given as the reason, but the secretary's friends have found it necessary to deny that their chief received peremptory orders from the President not to take part in the New York campaign. It is an open secret, however, that the President allowed the members of the Cabinet to be impressed with the fact that active participation in the New York campaign would not be pleasing to him. The fact that the President went through New York at a critical time without seeing one of the leaders, and did not even register, and hence will not vote, has been sufficient to set the pace for his official family.

The relations between the President and Secretary Carlisle have not been cordial since the co-operation of the latter with the Senate conspirators in the manipulation of the sugar schedule of the tariff bill became evident, and it is hinted by some of the secretary's Kentucky henchmen that the Cabinet meeting of Friday and the request to keep out of New York have served to create an area of low barometer extending from the White House to the Treasury, from which serious storms may develop at any time.

The tremendous campaign Governor McKinley is making in the interest of the Republican party has attracted national attention. Leaving New Orleans he went to West Virginia, then home; then he made a trip through the state of New York, closing with a monster meeting at Philadelphia. This week he speaks at a number of points, including Erie, Pa., and Dunkirk, N. Y., and will put in the rest of the time in Ohio.

The Michigan Republicans will elect a solid delegation to Congress. This will be a Democratic loss of five members of the House, and help to make a Republican majority there.

Ex-President Harrison will make one or two speeches in New York in behalf of Morton. There is no better political speaker in the country than the ex-President. He is a man of ideas, and possesses the rare faculty of presenting them in attractive and logical verbal garb.

We are buying more imports from Europe than we were a year ago, but the Democratic promise that "the more we buy abroad the more we shall sell abroad" is proving a lie, like all the rest of the free trade theories. Our exports are less, rather than greater. In September, 1893, we sold 72 million dollars' worth of exports; this September we sold but 59 millions. And worse than that, the prices of our great export staples—grain and cotton—are less than they were a year ago. Our farmers and planters are the sufferers.

In Europe, the Czar's approaching death dwarfs all other things in public attention. His case is hopeless, and preparations are being pushed for the marriage of the Czarowitz to Princess Alix, of Hesse, which will probably be celebrated Friday. The previous several days are being spent in retirement with magnates of the Greek church, who are instructing her in the tenets of that faith, which is the state church of Russia. She will abjure the faith of her childhood and formally join the Greek church before her marriage.

The latest from the Korean war is that the Japanese have crossed the Yalu river from Korea into the Chinese province of Manchuria, defeated the Chinese at Sukochin, and taken possession of their fortifications there.

The alliance arranged between England, France, Germany and Russia for the purpose of effecting a settlement of the Korean war has been dissolved, and the contemplated intervention of foreign governments is therefore postponed. The United States first declined, then eGrmany and Russia withdrew, and England and France, being left alone, sensibly dropped the idea.

The resignation of Chancellor Caprivi and his adversary, Count Eulenburg, has for the time at least diverted some measure of European interest from Russia. Caprivi and Eulenburg, the latter the president of the council of ministers of the Prussian Kingdom, have for some time been at variance as to the expediency of certain measures for the coercion of the Socialists. The chancellor favored moderation. Eulenburg advocated radical measures, and the Kaiser was disposed to side with him. Caprivi with some difficulty at last persuaded the Kaiser to accept his resignation. On Saturday Prince von Hohenlohe-Schillingsfurst was appointed to both posts—imperial chancellor of Germany, the post which Bismarck held with such renown, and also Premier of Prussia.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Dr. Emdee—"Years ago the doctors used to bleed their patients for about everything they had." Van Pelt—"The practice doesn't change much, does it?"

Colonel (to pretty nurse)—"Whose baby is that—a pretty little fellow?" Nurse—"Why, sir, it's your own little boy." Colonel—"Really? My wife changes nurses so often that I don't recognize my own flesh and blood."

"My last batch of bread was as heavy as lead,
Though I tried my best, it was vain.
If this batch is bad, I shall feel quite sad—
Perhaps that's why (in French) it's called Pain."

A fur-gone conclusion—a moth-eaten sealskin.

A lawyer's mouth is somewhat like an old gun. It goes off anyhow.

Kitty—"That Mr. Cashunter is a regular matrimonial geologist." Fannie—"How?" Kitty—"He's always on the hunt for 'the rocks.'"

Pater (entering suddenly)—"What do you mean, sir, by thus embracing my daughter? Ethel, I am surprised." Ethel (bravely)—"So are we papa, dear; so are we."

Cora—"Miss Newrich has a new maid that is a great deal better than her old one." "Did she tell you?" "No, but the last note I had from her was spelled, every word of it, correctly."

Bobbs (severely)—"I loaned you the book, but didn't expect you to keep it always. I did it confidentially." Dobbs—"Doesn't that prove my fitness for the position I hold—confidential bookkeeper?"

Her head was turned completely
By her gown ('twas just too sweet),
Which was likewise true of every girl
She met upon the street.

He—"You want to know what I'd be were it not for your money?" She—"Yes, I do." He—"A bachelor."

When you see the humble bumblebee
A-sailing o'er the lea,
Attending to his business—
Why, it's best to let him bee.

"My business is picking up," said the Italian ragman.

"Don't you think Binkles has a very breezy manner?" "If you refer to the delight he takes in airing his opinions, I do."

The good things of life always come singly. We can't have the oyster and the summer girl both.

Doctors and shoemakers figure but slightly in politics, despite the fact that they are both heelers.

"This is a hard world," said the balloonist, as he dropped out of a basket and lit in a stone quarry.

"Dis paper says eatin' is a fascinatin' wice." Hungry Higgins—"How I would love to be real wicious fer about ten minutes."

Mamma—"I was sorry to see that you took no trouble to walk lightly when you went into church to-day." Dickey—"I didn't think it was late enough for anyone to be asleep."

O man! poor man!
Your life is but a span;
Yet while you live you seem
At least a six-horse team.
—Puck.

"What's the matter with the baby, John?" "Dunno, Martha; but I think it must be the yeller fever."

The best remedy for burns is now said to consist in letting the contents of a seltzer siphon trickle over the injured part. The man who made this discovery must have had a big head.

Bread has been called the staff of life,

"How do you like your new watch dog?" Bragg—"He's first-class. The least little noise attracts his notice, and instead of barking like most dogs he just crawls under the bed."

Which goes perhaps to show
Why money, nowodays, is known,
Colloquially, as "dough."
—Truth.

Everything is adulterated nowadays. A veteran bought a cork leg and afterwards ascertained that it was made of paper.

A French investigator has come to the conclusion that women have a larger proportion of brown eyes than men. But things are evened up by the fact that men have the greater number of black eyes.

Young Widow Clark to wedlock speeds,
Her husband with a million over.
For just a year she lived in weeds,
But now she'll live in clover.
—Judge.

"An egg trust is forming," says the Tribune. Shall this be endured and no man raise to break it, or to throw off the yolk?

Polite Butcher—"Ah, ma'am, did you find the meat tender and satisfactory? Mrs. Tinkle—"Oh, yes, sir! I tendered it to the dog in the back yard next door, and it killed him."

How sweet the little woman there,
With liquid eyes and golden hair!
You never saw her look so fair—
She calls you "honey."
'Tis shopping time, beware! Beware!
She's after money.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Considering how much unoccupied room there is in this country it does seem to a pair of engaged lovers as if her father and mother might find some place in which to exist and be happy outside the parlor door.

"Well, I never; the new diseases they have nowadays!" said Mrs. Snippy. "I asked the doctor how Mr. Spleen was, and he told me, with a very sober face, that he was convalessening. Losing his flesh, poor man, I s'pose that means."

"I'll write a poem on the moon!"
The poet did declare.
His sweetheart said he couldn't as
He couldn't get up there!
—Syracuse Post.

"Blink's wife has reformed him entirely; he doesn't drink a drop now." "How did she manage it?" "Easily enough. She spent all he could earn on dress."

Irate Husband—"I wish you were somewhere where I could never see you again." Patient Wife—"Well, that's equivalent to wishing I were in heaven. Thanks!"

Mrs. Suffrage—"It's woman's highest mission to correct the crying evils of the time." Mr. Suffrage (mildly)—"Then hadn't you better spank our twins before they yell the roof off?"

"Do you think that Skinner can make a living out there?" "Make a living? Why, he'd make a living on a rock in the middle of the ocean—if there was another man on the rock."

Jimmy—"What is this moral courage that the Sunday school teacher was telling us about?" Tommy—"As near as I can guess it, it's the kind of courage that kids has that's afraid to fight."

His Wife—"John, I hear that while I was away this summer you were out a good deal." John—"Anyone who says that lies. I wasn't out over $5 a night—er—what kind of a hat were you talking about?"

"Darling, tell me that you love me!
Oh, be true, and tell me whether
In the happy years before us
We shall spend our lives together."
"I am sorry for you, Harry;
I've gone further than I meant to,
For with you I ne'er can marry.
I will be your friend; and then, too."
"Do not say you'll be a sister,
For I'll never be a brother!"
"No, not that; for I've just promised
I shall be your own step-mother."
—Judge.

If the hairs of every one's head are numbered, those on the back of the cranium are back numbers.

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

Darwin asserted that there is insanity among animals just as there is among people.

Analysis says that butter is the most nutritious article of diet and that bacon comes next.

Some of the largest ocean steamers can be converted into armed cruisers in thirty hours.

It is said that while 150 feet is the limit at which diving work can be carried on safely under water, a depth of 201 feet has been attained by a "helmet diver"—a diver who descends by himself and not in a diving bell.

Solitary confinement is calculated, doctors state, to produce melancholia, suicidal mania and loss of reason. Nine months of absolutely solitary confinement are most certain to result in the metal ruin of the convict.

The reason given why birds do not fall off their perch is because they cannot open the foot when the leg is bent. Look at a hen walking and you will see it close its toes as it raises the foot and open them as it touches the ground.

A patent has just been taken out for glasses and mugs with a quicksilver thermometer, in order to enable the drinker to determine which temperature of the liquid will be most agreeable to his taste and most beneficial for his health.

A short time ago a physician recommended that cologne water be inhaled through the nose and mouth for curing short colds in the head and chest. Fifty drops on a handkerchief inhaled four or five times a day is said to have a good effect.

It is not generally known that when a person falls into the water a common felt hat can be made use of as a life preserver. By placing the hat upon the water, rim down, with the arm around it, pressing it slightly to the breast, it will bear a man up for hours.

As part of the defense of the lower Thames, a boom is soon to be stretched across the Medway at Sheerness. Four obsolete gunboats will be used in the construction, which will cost many thousand pounds, the shore anchorage alone requiring $30,000.

A writer in Harper's Weekly says that the upper great lakes were once drained by way of the Illinois river, and that the bed of the Illinois is now but thirty feet higher than the Niagara river. To cut the Illinois fifty feet deeper would therefore turn the flow of the lakes into the Mississippi and leave Niagara dry.

It is worth noting that the Bank of England has fewer notes in circulation than it had fifteen years ago and the total active note circulation of England is hardly greater than when the act of 1844 was passed. Bank notes are used much less in business than formerly, other means of exchange having taken their place.

The longest plants in the world are seaweeds. One tropical and sub-tropical variety is known which measures in length, when it reaches its full development, at least 600 feet. Seaweeds do not receive any nourishment from the sediment at the bottom or borders of the sea, but only from air and mineral matters held in solution in the sea water.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Harvard distributes nearly $20,000 in scholarships among her undergraduates.

Senator Sherman will speak in the Ohio campaign, and perhaps at a few points outside the state.

Mrs. Julia Scott, sister of Mrs. Stevenson, wife of the Vice President, and her two daughters, will sail in a few days for an extended tour abroad.

Solomon Jones Homer, of Bennington, I. T., the Choctaw valedictorian of the Roanoke college, Va., in 1893, has entered the law department of Harvard university.

At Nathan Straus's charitable milk depots, in New York, there were sold last summer 280,000 bottles of sterilized milk for children, and 209,939 quarts of natural milk for general consumption.

The new governor of Vermont thinks of making his staff useful on other than parade occasions. He proposes to appoint one Vermonter resident in Boston and another in New York to purchase stores for the state on the most advantageous terms.

An American journalist who visited Bismarck recently says that the ex-chancellor has aged very much in the last few months. He eats with difficulty, can hardly hold himself erect, and speaks only in a tone so low that it is hard to understand him.

The Sixth Cavalry is now settling itself in its new quarters at Fort Myer, opposite Washington. The fort's late garrison are departing to the following points: K, of the Ninth (colored), to Fort Robinson; H, of the Eighth, to Fort Meade; F, of the Seventh, to Fort Sam Houston; A, of the First, to Fort Staunton. All these organizations are cavalry.

Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont has been elected president of a new chapter of the Daughters of the America Revolution, which has been formed at Los Angeles, Cal. The fourteen charter members of the chapter represent many famous colonial patriots. At the opening session tea was brewed in campkettles that are heirlooms in the Darsey family, and were used by Washington and Lafayette in the revolutionary war.

New factors in the world's progress demand their own spokesman, and so into the field of journalism of the arts and sciences steps the Aluminum World, a New York publication for manufacturers, dealers and metallurgists. Its editor is Palmer H. Langdon; its publisher, Theodore Wilder. The new journal, speaking of usage in the spelling of this name of disputed orthography, says it spells the name of the metal without the second "i" because of the custom of the trade in this country.

ODDITIES IN FACT AND FICTION.

The next total eclipse of the sun will not take place until the twenty-first century.

New Franklin, Mo., is overrun with pigs, which the owners refuse to pen, because there is no law to compel them to do so. Thirty-five grunters were counted on the main street of the town a few days ago.

While Jabez Umph, of Kalamazoo, Mich., was milking his brindle cow, she was struck by lightning. Her horns, which were perfectly straight, became crumpled, and the pan of milk turned sour. The day following the cow yielded two or three quarts more milk than usual. Jabez puts all the other cows out now when a thunder storm comes up, in hope that their milk production may be similarly increased.

Weather sharps down in Maine look for a long, cold winter. The goose bone is white, squirrels are digging deep holes, corn husks are extra thick, chipmunks have an extra coat of fur, and the katydids are singing bass.

The new editor of the Lion (Mo.) Press says of Senator Ingalls: "He is classic and scholarly; plain and rustic; logical and argumentative; eloquent and impassioned; caustic and mordacious; prejudiced and unreasonable; sensible and conservative; radical and precipitous; cautious and considerate; poetic and sentimental; stoical and misanthropic; merciless and vindictive; forgiving and philanthropic—anything that may suit his fancy and fit the occasion, but always original, incomparable, matchless."

He: "She seems happy with him and maintains that she married her ideal."

She: "Yes, but her ideal was the man who should ask her to marry him."

—Life.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Bourke Cockran is helping Wilson in West Virginia.

The registration in New York city foots up 264,747.

Porto Rico henceforth will have a gold standard for currency.

The Western railroads will fight the Canadian Pacific road.

New York imports of dry goods for last week were $1,569,436.

Treasure worth $30,000 has been found in a cave near Durango, Mex.

Eugene Wiener, an American expelled from Hayti, seeks vindication.

The coal ship Ivanhoe probably has gone down in the Pacific ocean.

Mrs. Cleveland will christen the new steamer St. Louis on Nov. 9, at Philadelphia.

An attempt is making to consolidate all the switchmen's organizations into one great union.

The bill for the disestablishment of the chuch in Wales is to be considered first in Parliament.

An Anarchist plot to blow up the French Chamber of Deputies is said to have been discovered.

Peter Cline, wanted in Iowa for theft, has been wearing female attire for three years to escape arrest.

It is said President Cleveland did not register in New York because he had lost his right to vote there.

Government officials have made a vigorous protest to Germany against the war on American cattle.

The Interior department at Washington has been closed in consequence of the small-pox outbreak there.

Thousands of cattle have perished and several big stock ranches been destroyed by prairie fires in Nebraska.

President Cleveland's attitude toward New York Democracy is said to be causing depression in other states.

Six world's and two class A bicycle records were lowered at Waltham. Tyler made a flying mile in 1:53 3-5.

On Oct. 25, Dr. H. T. Helmbold, the patent medicine man, died in the New Jersey state insane asylum at Trenton.

On Oct. 24, J. S. Johnson rode a mile on a bicycle in 1:35 2-5, at Buffalo, lowering the world's record nearly 14 seconds.

Captain Howgate was arraigned on Saturday, and entered demurrers to the indictments for forgery and embezzlement.

Boston and New York capitalists have formed a syndicate to purchase a line of newspapers from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Prominent Democrats of Baltimore, incensed at Senator Gibson's vote on the tariff bill, snubbed him at a public meeting.

With a registration of 247,000, 27,000 of which is represented by women, Chicago is claiming as large a population as New York.

Many Democrats in Washington criticise President Cleveland for failing to indose the Democratic ticket in New York state.

Officials of the United States Mine Workers deny the rumors that the coal miners of Illinois contemplate another general strike.

A cyclone did great damage in the vicinity of Tonkawa, O. T., Saturday. Twenty houses were wrecked and their contents scattered.

Commissioner Roosevelt says that the government service not under the protection of the civil service law, is a vast bribery chest.

Congress will be asked to either repair or remove the unsightly tablets to deceased congressmen in the congressional cemetery.

The Lucania arrived at New York Friday from Liverpool, and broke her own record. Her time was 5 days 7 hours and 23 minutes.

Six tons of dynamite exploded in a storage-house in Chippewa Falls, Wis., wrecking much property. It is thought one man was killed.

Governor McKinley, of Ohio, began his campaign tour in New York state on Thursday, speaking at five meetings in Dunkirk and Buffalo.

Preparations are being made to send a big force of deputy marshals into Indian Territory, to suppress the Cook gang of train robbers.

Thomas Cunningham jumped from a window of the penitentiary at Buffalo, stripped off his convict garb and got away in citizen's dress.

Senator Hill spoke to about 4,000 labor men in Cooper Union, New York city, Oct. 26, and said defeat in New York now meant defeat in 1896.

Leo XIII. is presiding over a conference at the vatican, the object of which is to arrange for a reunion of the Catholics with the Eastern churches.

The trustees of Central church, Chicago, and members of the late Professor Swing's family indorse the plan to build a memorial chapel at the University of Chicago.

The Atchison annual meeting adjourned, as a temporary injunction was obtained by the Protective committee against interference with cumulative voting for directors.

Louis S. Stern, a member of the firm of Stern & Co., New York city, drowned himself in the Central Park reservoir at the time the sheriff was taking possession of the store.

A cylindrical bale of cotton was unwound at the Boston Chamber of Commerce on Oct. 25, in the presence of a large number of men interested in the new method of packing.

The German ambassador at Washington has informed Secretary Gresham that Germany would soon prohibit the importation of cattle and fresh beef from the United States.

Mrs. Hermann, the Lexow witness who was forcibly headed off at Jersey City, has been indicted by the Grand Jury of New York for wilful contempt of court in that she fled from the city after receiving a subpoena from the committee.

The leaders of the Women's Municipal League greatly encouraged by the success of their efforts to induce men to register and promise to vote against Tammany. They call for volunteers to act as watchers at the polls.

Police Commissioner John C. Sheehan admitted in his examination before the Lexow committee, that he had long believed that pool-room keepers had paid money to the police for protection, but that he had been utterly unable to find out who received it.

A dispatch from Shanghai reports that the Japanese have again defeated the Chinese on the banks of the Yalu river, which the former have crossed, and they are now preparing to attack Kiu-Lien-Cheng, into which the force opposed to them has retired.

Police Commissioner Sheehan's Pequod club of "law-abiding gentlemen" is shown by Internal Revenue Collector Grosse to have been selling liquor since February, 1883, without paying the government tax, though Sheehan and his club secretary have been notified repeatedly they were violating the law.

Tammany's control of juries has aroused the Committee of Seventy through a letter sent to jurors who have served under Recorder Smyth asking them to vote for him. It was shown that a black list is kept of all jurors who make presentments against public institutions fostered by Tammany.

Those who have bought orange groves from the Lake View Land and Water company, of California, say that they cannot get either the groves or their money. Land Commissioner Shields, of New York, agent of the company, is hopelessly mixed as to how to deliver to customers the farms he sold them.

OUR SPLENDID ART SERIAL

"EARTHLY FOOTSTEPS OF THE MAN OF GALILEE."

Don't Fail to Send for the First Number and See What a Magnificent Work of Art It Really Is.

As announced last week, we are now ready to furnish to the readers of this paper one of the most magnificent art serials which has ever been published. It describes, in picture and story, all the places in Bible lands hallowed by the footsteps of the Savior, all the scenes of his earthly pilgrimage, and also the journeyings of His Apostles.

What the Serial Is.

The complete work is entitled "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," and furnishes a complete geographical and historical account in narrative and picture of the places where Christ and the apostles lived, toiled and triumphed. Showing where Jesus was born, reared, baptised, tempted, transfigured, and crucified, and reviewing in chronological order the scenes of his prayers, tears, sermons, miracles, and religious achievements which brought to humanity the dawn of a new day.

It may thus easily be seen that the work, comprising as it does the results of months of travel and observation, involving three separate tours of the Holy Land, will prove a most interesting and valuable educational and religious fine art publication which readers of the Blade will not be slow to appreciate.

What It Will Contain.

It will contain 500 original photographic views, from negatives made during the past summer. The expedition which did the work journeyed from April to July. Every view was made during that trip. There is not an old one in the whole collection or one that has ever before been published. From the introduction to Part 1, written by Rev. James W. Lee, D. D., we make the following extracts:

"The writer of this carried the pencil, and Mr. Robert E. M. Bain manipulated the camera. * * We had prepared for our special purpose nine boxes of glass plates, weighing 70 pounds each. These we carried with us all the way to the Holy Land and back. We were instructed to follow the footsteps of Christ and His Apostles, and to photograph the places and objects made sacred by their lives.

"We traced the footsteps of the Man of Galilee from Bethlehem, where he first appeared from heaven through a manger; to Matariyeh, where Mary and Joseph sojourned in Egypt; to Nazareth, where he was brought up; to the Jordan, where he was baptized; to the mountain over against Pisgah, where he was tempted; to Hermon, where he was transfigured; to Jerusalem, where he was crucified, and to the Mount of Olives, from whence he went to Heaven. We stood amid the scenes of his prayers, tears, sermons and wonderful works, and transferred them, with the blush and bloom of Palestine, to the delicate, sensitive surface of our glass plates.

"We visited the countries where the Apostles preached and laid the foundations of Western civilization. To St. Paul, more than to any other of the early followers of our Lord, is due the credit of continuing his work on earth. He repeated the footsteps of the Man of Galilee in the territory of the Gentiles. We followed him from Damascus, where he was converted, through Asia Minor, where he was persecuted and beaten; to Mars Hill, where he outraged the learned Athenians with his doctrine of the resurrection; to Corinth, where he preached to a dissolute and abandoned city the gospel of temperance and purity; to Puteoli, in sight of Pompeii and Herculaneum, and to Rome, where he was beheaded.

"We passed through the interior of Palestine with a caravan consisting of four tents, five mules, four horses and eight men, including dragoman, cook and waiter. We carried letters of introduction from the secretary of the interior, from Dr. Wm. T. Harris, commissioner of education, and from the President of the United States. We had the best advantages that could be afforded by the courtesy of our foreign ministers. Through their influence we had admission to shrines, sanctuaries and museums difficult of access," etc.

The Work Itself.

This magnificent work will be issued in WEEKLY PARTS. Each part contains not less than 16 fine engravings, each 8 by 10 inches in size, with full description reading underneath. Each part also contains a large, colored map of Palestine, from the latest surveys, specially prepared for this work. On this map is traced the travels of the party who made the expedition on purpose to obtain these views. These traces also show the travels of Christ while on earth. The First Part will also contain an Introduction, by Bishop Vincent; also an

Outline Harmony of the Gospel and Chronological Index, which of itself is worth ten times the price of the part. Each and every part will contain descriptive, historical and explanatory reading matter sufficient to make a history of the places portrayed.

We have seen Part 1, and without hesitation pronounce it to be the finest work of art ever published, and at the chaepest price ever heard of. It contains the following engravings, with explanatory matter under each:

1.—The Pilgrims—view of the camp of the party in Palestine.
2.—Birthplace of John the Baptist.
3.—Nazareth, from Esplanade of the English Orphanage.
4.—The Gardens of Shunem.
5.—The Tower of Jezreel.
6.—Plowing on the Plain of Jezreel.
7.—Mill at Dothan.
8.—Part of Caravan at Dothan.
9.—A Fence at Dothan.
10.—Flocks Near the Pit Into Which Joseph Was Thrown.
11.—Pillars in Samaria.
12.—Falls of Nablous.
13.—Garden of Nablous.
14.—Mount Ebal.
15.—Jerusalem from Scopus.
16.—Approaching Bethlehem.

How to Get the Work.

To the subscribers of the Weekly Blade we will supply these parts, postpaid by mail, one part per week, on the receipt of TEN CENTS, accompanied by the little coupon printed on the upper right hand corner of the Weekly Blade. The number on this will be changed each week.

To those not subscribers, and to any person remitting without enclosing the coupon, the price will be 25 cents for each part. Each part is well worth 25 cents, but our idea is to give the subscribers of the Weekly Blade these parts at actual cost. They will therefore appreciate what we have told them many times before—that it is well to be a subscriber to the Weekly Blade!

We print Coupon No. 1 this week. Any subscriber may cut out this coupon, and mail it to us, inclosing ten cents, writing VERY plainly your name and full address (don't forget that), and we will immediately have Part 1 mailed to your address by the publisher.

Remit a silver ten-cent piece, if possible to obtain it. Do not send postage stamps.

Next week we shall print Coupon No. 2. You will not be obliged to order Part 2 because you have ordered Part 1; but just the same we know you will order Part 2 after you have seen Part 1. The processes of ordering Part No. 2 will be exactly the same as in ordering No. 1, except that you must send Coupon No. 2, with 10 cents, with your name and full mail address.

We want every subscriber to the Weekly Blade to send in his order this week—don't put it off—for Part 1, using the coupon printed on the first page of this paper. We stake our reputation on this art series, and we promise every subscriber that if he will order Part 1 he will receive what will be worth to him a dozen times the 10 cents invested, even should he never order another one of the series. The Chronological history, and map of Palestine, are so valuable that no one will regret the investment. Then you will have, besides, sixteen magnificent photographic illustrations of interesting places in Palestine, that are also worth several times the 10 cents invested.

Another important reason why you should order Part 1 this week is, that Coupon No. 1 will not be repeated; and, later on, should you decide to take up this series, Part 1 will cost you 25 cents. We have no arrangement to supply back numbers of these parts, except at a special price; and while we can afford to send out the current numbers at 10 cents each, back numbers will cost us 25 cents. Therefore it is important that everybody to start in this series this week without fail. We urge all to use Coupon No. 1 immediately, and order the first part NOW—after which we leave it to your own judgment whether you go further with our travels through Palestine or not. Of course, if you save the coupons, we will honor them at any time; but if you do not, the loss is yours.

We make the prediction, however, that out of every 1,000 people who this week order Part 1, more than 900 of them will continue their orders from week to week until the series is complete. We are promised 24 parts in this series, but it may take more of them to complete the entire set of illustrations.

We venture to make one more prediction: That is, that every person who neglects to order Part 1 until too late, will regret the matter very seriously after having seen a number in the hands of a more fortunate neighbor.

There is no profit in this, except to benefit the subscribers of the Weekly Blade. Our reason for urging, and almost insisting, that you order Part 1, is in your interest, not ours.

Address "Premium Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and be sure to inclose Coupon No. 1, with ten cents, and your name and full postoffice address, plainly written.

THE OLD PLACE.

Only a turfy hollow, a moss-grown stone, and a brier,
A wandering, wantoning brier where the door-stone used to be,
A wide and a lonely field where the hawkweed runs like fire,
The skimming wing of the swallow, and a wind that blows from the sea.

Once round a slender steeple fluttered that airy wing;
Here stood the preacher, his lifted eye ablaze with the heaven's blue;
There were the singing-seats where my darling rose to sing—
Your ears, O happy people that heard her, heard angels too!

Hither I came through the clover while the bell tolled over the wood,
The wood where we two had lingered in purple shadow and hush,
Hearing a bird's song tolling the sorrow of solitude,
And she sang the sweet song over—sweeter she sang than the thrush.

When we all turned us duly, as the old hymn left her lips,
And proud and pallid with passion she saw me in my place,
Worshiping her, and her only—that petal the wild bee nips—
Is it the rose leaf truly or the flush that fled over her face?

Strange and sweet are your flashes, O summers lost and gone!
In what far land do you treasure the thrills you stole from me?
See, the old beam is lightwood; the snake slips under the stone;
There is nothing but dust and ashes, and the wind that blows from the sea!

—Harriet Prescott Spofford, in Harper's Weekly.

THE PRODUCTION OF WHEAT.

The London Economist Discusses the Gravity of the Situation.

We have referred to the great overproduction of wheat in recent years as the immediate cause of the tremendous fall in prices; but it remains to explain how the glut has been produced, says the London Economist. That is due to the bounty of nature rather than to the enterprise of man is clear from the fact that it is mainly attributable to production in the United States, where the wheat area has decreased during the last ten years, while the population has been augmented by about 12 1-2 millions. In 1884 there were nearly 39 1-2 million acres under wheat in that country, while the average area during the three years ending with 1893 was under 37 1-2 million acres, and this year it is estimated by the Department of Agriculture at only 34 million acres. But the yield was phenomenal in 1891, extraordinary in 1892, and well up to average in 1893 and 1894. It is certain that the crops of 1891 and the two following years were greatly underestimated by the Department of Agriculture. What has been learned of the distribution of these crops appears to show conclusively that they averaged at least 15,000,000 quarters more than the average annual production of the three preceding years. This season's crop, again, according to all commercial estimates, is quite up to an average in quantity, and much greater than the figures of the Department of Agriculture intimate.

To this superabundance in America there is to be added a new one in the Argentine Republic, whence over two million quarters of wheat were exported in 1892, and over four and a half millions in 1893, while this year's total is expected to reach seven million quarters. Previous to 1890 that country had only in one year exported as much as a million quarters, and the rapid increase of her surplus, coming on top of the extra exports from the United States, good crops in Europe since 1891, and great crops in India since 1892, has materially helped to bring prices down. In Argentina we have the only instance of a country in which the growth of wheat has greatly extended in recent years. Argentine statistics are little better than rough guesses; but so far as they are to be relied on they show that the wheat area, which was only 490,000 acres in 1880, had expanded to 6,000,000 acres in 1893. In spite of the low prices ruling since the crop of the latter year came into the market, a great increase in wheat growing is reported for the present year.

The explanation of this surprising advance in wheat production given by Argentine authorities and the British representative at Buenos Ayres, is that it is due partly to the high gold premium which has prevailed for several years, and partly to the settlement of the country by a large number of Italian immigrants, who are content to labor from sunrise to sunset, and even by moonlight, for a bare living. They spend hardly anything, it is said, upon imported merchandise, which the gold premium makes dear, while they sell their wheat at gold prices and pay nearly all their expenses in the depreciated paper currency, which is said to go almost as far as ever in payments which they have to make.

If this is to be taken as the main explanation of Argentine farmers being in a position to extend their wheat industry when prices are unremunerative to growers in nearly all other countries, their enterprise is built on a very insecure foundation. English farmers, at any rate, cannot grow wheat at 20s. a quarter. A thrifty Scotch farmer in Essex a few years ago astonished the readers of an agricultural paper by giving figures to show that he could grow wheat at a profit to sell at 30s. a quarter; but he disposed of the straw as well as the grain, and he still holds to 30s. as his minimum. It is incredible that the world can long be supplied with wheat at present prices, and unless a series of "lean years" occurs to cause a recovery in value, it will, in all probability, be brought about by a considerable reduction of the wheat area.

The subscribers of the Weekly Blade who neglects to order Part 1 of "The Man of Galilee," will be very sorry after he sees a copy of it in the hands of his neighbor and finds that he has mislaid his copy of The Blade containing Coupon No. 1.

The ancient civic colors of Philadelphia are blue and gold. There is a proposal to use them in a civic flag.

MANY NEW STAGE TRICKS

HOW ELABORATE AND REALISTIC EFFECTS ARE NOW PRODUCED.

Moons and Floating Clouds—"Leaps for Life" Are Not Hazardous and Ships Can be Made to Tack

However much the stage may be written about or talked about there is always an element of mystery surrounding it. This is especially true of the stage mechanical, the domain of the scene painter and the stage carpenter. To the average man the method of the workings "behind the scenes" is as a sealed book.

The old ideas of stage setting have almost entirely gone out of use, and in their place have come a great many new contrivances which occupy less room, are more effective and can be more easily handled. The saving of space, labor and time are the three things aimed at, in addition to the primary cause, which is realistic effect.

Among the new contrivances is an arrangement for lighting windows in houses painted on drops. The old way was to cut out windows from the canvas in the scene and paint them on thin muslin, which was pasted over the holes. Then when darkness came on, and the effect of lighted windows in the houses was needed a bunch light was placed behind the drop and shown through the transparent muslin. This, however, had the disadvantage of lighting all the windows in all the houses at once—a happening

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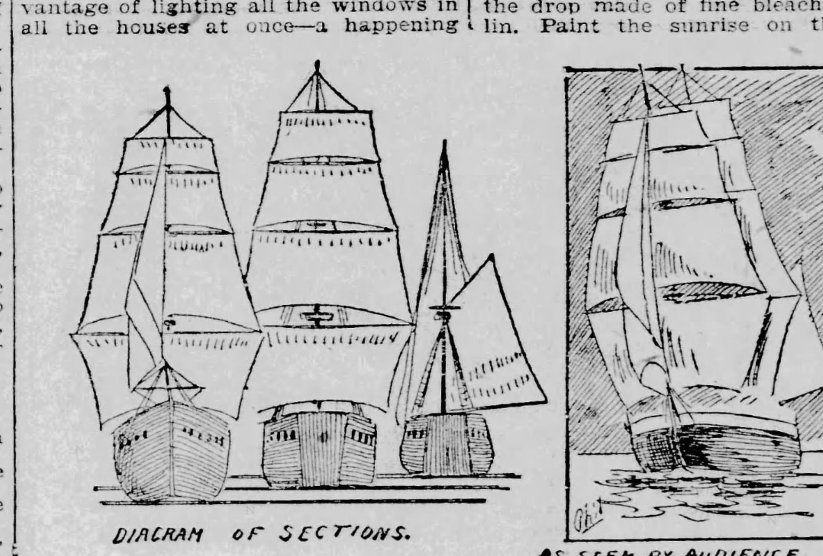
The drop is then turned face down and the transparent material carefully glued over. The scene is put on the frame again and the transparent parts painted so that the scene is exactly the same as before. When the scene is set and the moon rises it only shows when passing the transparent parts, giving the effect of rising through clouds.

"The most effective way is to have the drop made of fine bleached muslin. Paint the sunrise on the back



A STAGE SHIP THAT WILL TACK.

which obviously would be very unreal. So, Mr. Josef Physioc, the scenic artist of the Herald Square theater, New York, got up a contrivance by which shutters, worked with a system of cords were rigged behind each window. By pulling the cord the shutters in different parts of the scene fell down and allowed the light to shine through. This gives the effect of a street being lighted naturally.

"The most marked change in stage mechanism within the last few years," said Mr. Physioc to a Herald reporter, "is in the setting of scenes. Now in all first-class productions interiors are all boxed, as it is called—that it, no drops or set wings are used. The old-fashioned way was to use flats, which were held upright by being placed in grooves in the flies. This is all done away with. Grooves are no longer needed. The flat is supported by a brace, and a lash line fastens it to the adjoining flat.

"A stage brace is a sliding stick in two pieces, which can be made long or short. One end is hooked into a staple in the flat. It is then made the right length, and the other end fas-

NEW MOONLIGHT EFFECT.

at whatever angle it will best support the scene. On the backs of all wings or 'set stuffs,' triangular cleats are put, with the points slihtly bent out. A lash line, which is simply a piece of sash cord used for window weights, is fastened at the extreme top of each piece of scenery. A cleat is on each side of the pieces coming together. At the bottom of the scene within easy reach is a large screw eye, to which the lash line is made fast. A stage hand or 'grip' as he is called, stands behind the scene, and by a dexterous throw and twist of the lash line catches it under the cleats and makes it fast at the bottom. The two pieces of scenery are then securely fastened together. This throwing of the lash line requires a great deal of practice. An outsider without experience would spend a whole evening trying to lash a single piece.

"The wind machines now in use," continued Mr. Physioc, "is made much on the style of the ordinary windlass, with the exception that the drum, instead of being solid, is made like a water-wheel, over which is stretched a strong piece of ribbed silk which is pulled tight or left loose, according to the wished for effect. All that is necessary to get the right noise is to turn a crank, and you can have a gentle zephyr or a gale, as you please."

The rain effect is produced by a machine about the shape of a cheese box, the sides of which are wood and the face made of wire gauze. A handful of double shot or dry peas is placed inside. The box is turned by a crank, and the peas kept rattling around.

The more simple and ordinary method of making rain noise, Mr. Physioc explained, was to pour shot on the head of a bass drum, first one way and then the other, with a rotary motion.

"It was only a few years ago," he continued, "that to get these rain effects, we used to rub the backs of the scenes with sandpaper, and whistle and moan."

There are several ways of making stage thunder. The newest way is to use a little cart with cog wheels, and filled with stones. As this is pushed along it gives the desired rumble and roar. The most popular way, however, is to rattle a piece of sheet iron, which is hung in the first entrance for that especial purpose, in nearly all theaters. Still another way is to roll a cannon ball around the back of the stage and down the dressing room or sub-cellar stairs. In his operatic productions it used to be customary to build a winding trough for the ball to roll in from the fly gallery down to the stage. Many stage managers think that the very best grade of thunder can be got from a bass drum manipulated by an experienced property man.

Moonrise and sunrise, if done properly, are difficult effects to produce. They are both worked the same.

"Of course," said Mr. Physioc, "each artist has his own ideas as to the best way to produce the effect. The simple way is, after the scene is painted, to make the spots you wish the moon or sun to rise through. Then take the scene off the paint frame and cut out the parts that are to be transparent and opaque the parts which you do not wish to be transparent. Then turn the scene around and on the other side paint the effect you want before the sunrise. I used this method in painting the first act scene for 'Rob Roy,' with very satisfactory results."

The breaking of dawn is made by turning up the bunch lights behind the drop gradually. For sunrise itself a calcium is turned on.

"Moonboxes" and "Sunboxes" are the same. They consist simply of a reflector in a box behind an electric light bulb or a gas jet with a base connection. The box is made to run in a grooved upright, and is raised by a cord running through a pulley at the top.

Perhaps the most complicated of all stage illusions are the water and nautical devices. To begin with it is often necessary to have a ripple effect. This is done best with three pieces of ground glass made to move automatically in front of each other, and back of the transparent spot in the scene, through which is thrown a strong lime light.

Waterfalls are made generally, when real water cannot be used, by a continuous crash towel running on rollers.

The springboard truck, for floating bodies, is another ingenious device. It is a four wheeled truck, which is drawn across the stage. On top of the truck is a springboard, on which the person supposed to be floating lies. The motion of the board moves the "floater" up and down, as though tossed about by the waves.

To represent a ship sailing into a harbor, tacking, and constantly growing larger, requires clever stage handling. The ship is painted in three parts—the bow, amidships and the stern. These sections are fastened together about four feet apart with rubber bands. A "grip" works them from behind. The ship is run across the stage, from the upper entrance, and back again, looking to the audience as though it tacked. Then a larger set of ship sections are substituted and run across. And again, as the ship gets "down stage," still another and still larger set is used, so that the vessel seems to be coming nearer all the time.

To get the sea motion to a practical yacht or boat of any kind it is rigged with a pivot roller in the middle and a rounded bottom, so that it not only rocks up and down, but sideways as well.

The tossing of a life raft on a rough sea is made by mounting it on a double set of eccentric rockers.

Of late years writers of melodramas, while they have abstained from tanks, have generally insisted on introducing blood curdling leaps. There are very few people indeed who know that these leaps, when made by live people, and not dummies, thrown down, are not at all dangerous.

The old fashioned way to do the leap was to hook a piano wire—which

DEVICE TO MAKE SEA MOTION.

ran to the flies and was fastened to a counter weight—to the coat. The force of the fall was thus broken. The wire was invisible, and so the trick was seldom detected.

The new way, though, is considered much better. A piece of rubber rope is hung from the flies. When the actor leaps he grasps the rubber, which stretches, but at the same time supports him, so that he lands on the stage lightly. As soon as he lets go it flies back out of sight behind the border. As these leaps are always made in a dark scene the rubber support is not visible.

If the production is elaborate enough to warrant it the effect of clouds floating across the sky can be produced with the aid of a stereopticon. The stereopticon cloud picture is thrown on the back drop from behind a wing and slowly moved along.

But after all our Yankee ideas Paris leads the world in realistic stage effects. There Mr. Operti has a machine by which he makes real snow fall on the stage.

In remitting for the parts of "The Man of Galilee," send us a silver dime, if possible, instead of postage-stamps. We cannot dispose of all of the latter that come to us in the ordinary course of business.

The Tin Dinner Pail.

What was it they said in Ninety-two?
"Tariff reform the tin-pail will gild."
The tin-pail retains the same old hue,
And many a time it hasn't been filled.
—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Sure Cures.

Aloes is the principal and usually the most ingredient in many of the most widely advertised patent medicines.—Pharmacy.

But She Never Had a Ball Nine.

Nineveh was fifteen miles by nine, the walls 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots to drive abreast.—Portland Argus.

CHINA AND JAPAN COMPARED.

AS TO POPULATION.

AMY STRENGTH.

A REASONABLE EXPLANATION.

"Mamma, why doesn't the baby walk?"
"Baby will walk, my dear, but not yet.
Those tiny feet must first forget
How cool and smooth and soft to the touch
Were the streets of heaven they miss so much.
By and by baby will walk."

"Mamma, why doesn't he understand?"
"He'll understand, dear, but not yet.
He must stay with us and forget
How he heard in heaven the sweetest song
From the cherubim choiring the whole day long.
Baby will soon understand."

"But, mamma, why doesn't he ever speak?"
"Baby will speak, dear, but not yet.
To talk like us he must first forget
The speech the babies in heaven use.
Offer your love to him. He'll not refuse;
And by and by, truly he'll speak."

THEIR WHIST PRINCIPLES.

Old Sarah Battle Was the Inspiration for This Indiana Club.

An Indiana town—New Albany—has a woman's whist club which is probably unique in respect to title and code of rules and regulations. It was organized in 1892, and christened "The Sarah Battle Whist Club," in honor and admiration of genial and gentle Charles Lamb's illustrious gamester—"Old Sarah Battle (now with God), who, next to her devotions, loved a good game of whist."

That dear, serious old lady, with "a fine, last-century countenance"—you remember—"a gentlewoman born"—held very positive and uncompromising opinions concerning games. She hated piquet, cribbage, backgammon, chess—all these she styled contemptuously "games of chance." She doted on "the pure aristocracy of whist," and (neat little feminine foible) "hearts was her favorite suit."

The motto of the Indiana club is the celebrated wish of good Mrs. Battle: "A clear fire, a clean hearth and the rigor of the game." The following "Card of Principles" is taken from the essay which embodies her spirited opinions:

1. Next to our devotions, to love a good game of whist.
2. To love a thorough-paced partner and a determined enemy.
3. To fight a good fight, cut and thrust.
4. To hate favors—to take and give no concessions.
5. Not to take out snuff boxes, snuff candles or ring for a servant in the middle of a game.
6. Not to introduce or connive at miscellaneous conversation during the progress of a game.
7. Not to consider "the noble occupation" in the light of a recreation.
8. To unbend the mind afterwards over a book.

The Danger of Water Filters.

Somewhat of a surprise was created recently by Dr. Swarts, of the Rhode Island Medical Society, who declared that water filters, as regards their worth for purifying water, are a failure. According to this noted scientist not alone are they worthless as water purifiers, but their use is extremely dangerous to health. As proof of this assertion Dr. Swarts took some unfiltered water, in which he showed thirty-six different specimens of animal and vegetable matter, poured this through a filter which had been in use for two days, and created considerable surprise by proving that as the water passed through the filter there were thousands of new germs added to it. In explanation of this the doctor says that as the filter is used from day to day it collects the impure substances, and these, as is readily seen, render the water more impure than when no filter is used at all, so that unless some method is devised by which filters can be thoroughly cleansed at least once a day, it is discretion to dispose of their use entirely.

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EARTHLY FOOTSTEPS OF THE MAN OF GALILEE

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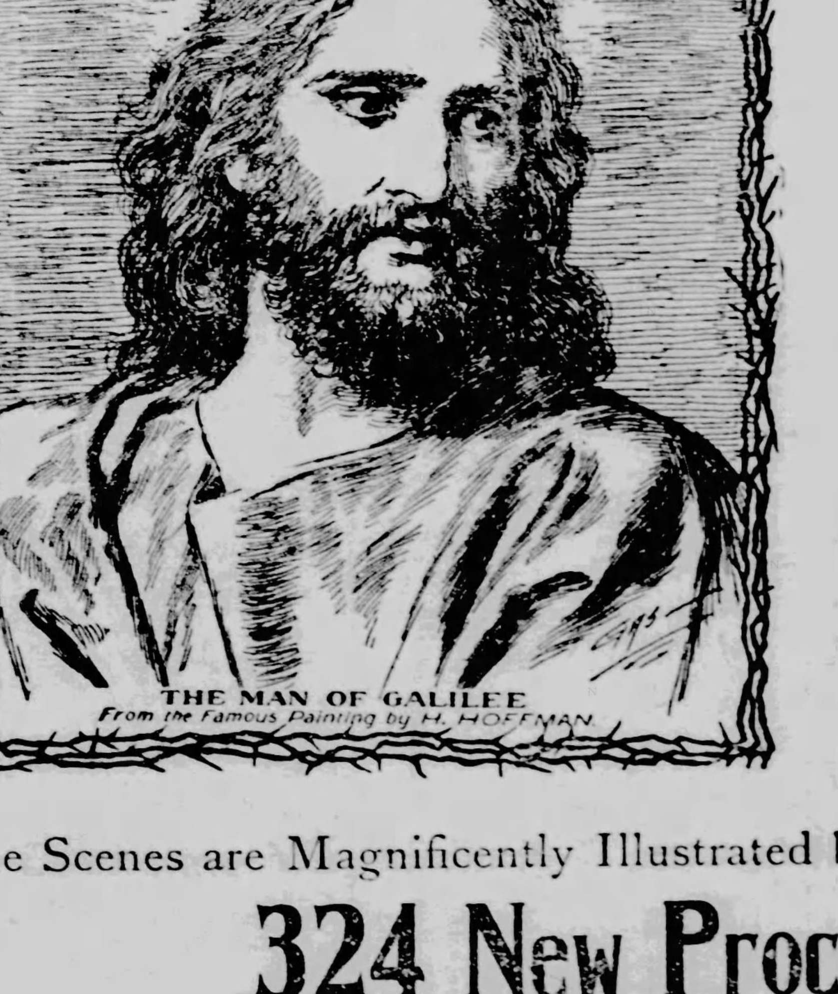

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Full Particulars in another column of this page.

BEYOND THE HAZE.

The road was straight, the afternoon was gray,
The frost hung glistening in the silent air,
On either hand the rimy fields were bare;
Beneath my feet rolled the long white way,
Drear as my heart, and brightened by no ray
From the wide winter sun whose disk declined
In distant copper dullness far behind
The broken network of the western hedge—
A crimson blot upon the fading day.

Three travelers went before me—one alone—
Then two together, who their fingers thrust
Deep in their pockets; and I watch the first
Lapse in the curtain the slow haze had thrown
Across the vista which had been my own.
Next vanished the chill comrades, blotted out
Like him they followed, but I did not doubt
That there beyond the haze the travelers
Walked in the fashion that my sight had known.

Only "beyond the haze," oh, sweet belief!
That this is also death; that those we've kissed
Between our sobs, are "just beyond the mist;"
An easy thought to juggle with; to grief
The gulf seems measureless, and death a thief.
Can we, who were so high, and are so low,
So clothed in love, who now in tatters go,
Echo serenely, "just beyond the haze,"
And of a sudden find relief?

HOME TALKS.

SIMPLICITY IN LIVING A CHARACTERISTIC OF GREAT MEN.

Some Words About a Fashion Involving Cruelty and Crime Against the Innocent.

I was reading lately something that Lilian Whiting said of Oliver Wendell Holmes after his passing out of the body. It was this:

"Born in the Brahmin caste of New England, he was an aristocrat of the ideal order; of the order that tests its life by noblesse oblige; of the order whose pride is that which is too proud even to stoop to anything ignoble. But if to go through eighty-five years continually doing the kindest thing in the kindest way for the largest number of people be democracy, then he was an ideal democrat."

I do not think that any one need desire a more glorious epitaph than is contained in those few words. And these words are not simply the utterance of a single individual, but embodied in them is the sentiment of a whole people.

Dr. Holmes was the last of a group which has forever impressed itself upon the heart and life of the nation. Thinking over the list and of what each name stands for, I cannot help wondering who can fill their places. Hawthorne, Longfellow, Emerson, Whipple, Lowell, Whittier and Holmes! What a galaxy of stars, each shining by its own individual light, and not in the least dependent upon the others for its brilliancy! And in this day and generation when the money god has such sway, it is pleasant to remember that these men whose memory is held in such affectionate reverence, were not, one of them, devoted to its service. Not one of them left a large fortune in stocks, in bonds, in houses or in lands. What they did leave was a wealth of influence for good which is uncountable. Thoroughly imbued with the philosophy of higher living, they each gave to it an expression peculiar to himself. Of them, perhaps Emerson went nearer to the innermost springs of all life in the work which he has left behind him, than any of the others, and yet all showed that they dwelt close to the very heart of Nature, and were in far more intimate communion with it than is the great mass of mankind.

The distinguishing characteristic of each and every one of them was a largeness of sight that in a great degree excluded the purely personal view. Different entirely yet they were alike in this—that to live meant something more than to eat and to drink, to lay up money or to spend it in animal enjoyments. Not that they were ascetics in any sense, but living meant so much more to them than mere selfish gratification; its object in their eyes was so far beyond the answering to the impulses of the senses that simplicity could not fail to order their habits. They knew and expressed in their varying ways that life is only an opportunity for the soul's growth, but that it can only be made at its best when the higher promptings that sometimes come to each and every one have play.

Simplicity in the manner of life does not necessarily involve a lack of appreciation of social refinements. It does not mean coarse and homely surroundings; a disregard of the beautiful; an indifference to the products of genius. Far from it, but it does mean that all of these things are taken at their true valuation, and not for the money which they represent; that comfort and respectability do not demand luxury and ostentation; and that intellectual needs, and still more, soul needs are of infinitely greater importance than the needs of the body.

It is a pity that the example of these men, the beautiful wonder lights of character, so to speak, of this century in our country, should not be more highly regarded by the people, and made a larger part of the teaching of children. What is needed is some hindrance to this great wave of desire to become rich in the world's goods; something to counterbalance the ardor of admiration for the successful money getters; something to check the love of showy living which is growing everywhere. These men I have been speaking of, with a score of other men and women who have left this plane of action within the last few years, after recording their simple, natural lives in the memory-book of the people, are they whose influence and example should be infinitely precious as object lessons for the young and as an inspiration to the mature. Not soon shall we see such a galaxy of intellectual stars as these which have gone, one by one, into the unknown, but the moral and spiritual leverage of their lives remains to work upon humanity.

I found the following paragraph in an exchange, and quote it here:

"Philanthropic persons of sanguine disposition have not yet abandoned the hope that some day American women will become sufficiently intelligent and thoughtful upon the subject of bird killing to prevent them from wearing ornaments that cause destruction of the little victims. The shops this fall are crowded with hundreds of birds and birds' plumages, breasts, wings, heads, etc. To be in readiness for this whim of fashion, thousands upon thousands of birds last spring were snared and slaughtered (as that is the time of year their plumage is the brightest and most glossy), their nests full of young birds left to starve, the most merciless of lingering deaths, and in order "to deck my lady's bonnet" with the most perfect specimens it is known, but not as generally as it should be, that the bird's skin must still be warm with life while it is drawn over the cushioned form of wire and cotton, or the effigy is a failure. If it becomes dry and rigid, the skin is not flexible and cannot well be stretched without tearing the feathers."

I should like to have every woman in the United States read that over and fully realize what is involved in the latter part, describing the preparation of the ornaments that, to so large extent, "deck my lady's bonnet." Can one imagine anything more cruel, more horribly merciless than the stripping of the skin from living birds, leaving their poor, quivering, palpitating bodies in such an agony of suffering. Then, too, to take them at a season of the year when they are caring for their brood of little ones that cannot care for themselves, leaving them to starve and die, is another phase of the iniquity.

I do not believe this terrible crime against life would be allowed to continue if every woman really stopped to think what suffering is represented by the little bird that nestles on her hat or bonnet, whose beautiful, glossy plumage is her pride and admiration. The slaughter goes on because the sentiment of the people has not been aroused against it. Woman's vanity—and man's as well—is great, but not so great as to demand satisfaction at such a cost, when the truth comes home to her realization. I am sure of that, yet what can we say, if, with all of the awakened thought leading to better conditions, women go on encouraging such needless cruelty. For it is encouragement that every one gives when she purchases the beautiful bird, the skin of which was torn from the living, breathing creature whose right to life was just as sacred as her own. When women refuse to wear them, the demand will cease. If there is no market for them, there will be no object in perpetrating the horrible cruelty.

There is another side to the matter besides the commission of a crime against these harmless ones of God's creatures. How can a mother teach her little ones to be kind and merciful to animals, while setting such an example of indifference to life and suffering? Needless cruelty, and the killing unnecessarily of any living thing, breeds a disregard for all life that may bear unwelcome fruitage later on. The responsibility of this teaching by such example is no slight one, and may not be passed by without regard. In every way possible to this age, when its civilization seems to permit the stronger to prey upon the weaker, children should be taught to respect all life, and that to inflict needless cruelty under any circumstances is a sin of no small moment.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE BLADE'S NEW STORY.

The editor of the Household desires to call the attention of its readers to the story which commences this week, entitled, "The Garden of Eden, U. S. A." In it will be described possibilities of a changed condition of things which will affect the homes, and hence the happiness of all. These will be developed side by side with the pretty love story which runs through it from beginning to end. The editor wants the women of the Household to read carefully, and then to compare opinions through these columns of what is described there. The time is rapidly coming for changes in the methods of housekeeping, and women must consider what is for the best. As the story proceeds, talk it over with your friends and neighbors, and let us hear from you.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

"Begin as You Can Hold Out"—A Good Motto.

No matter what "station in life" we are called upon to fill, that is a motto that is applicable. Perhaps you are just entering college; you feel so fresh and strong after your vacation, there seems to be no limit to your powers of endurance, so, beside your regular studies, you take up two or three extras, filling every moment of your time with work, except the few you are obliged to reserve for eating and sleeping.

By the middle of the year, the strain will begin to tell upon you; you will find yourself unable to give proper attention to any one study because so many others are demanding it, and at the end of the year you will be worn out with over-work, and depressed by the consciousness that you have made a dismal failure of the whole course.

Better take up fewer studies, and do them and yourself justice; better "begin as you can hold out."

If young married people would think of that when they are "setting up for themselves," it would save them many a worry.

If church members, when they subscribe to the pastor's salary, or to the fund for paying current expenses, would remember that a small promise lived up to, is worth more than a larger one that has to be repudiated, even though the latter sounds more generous, when it is made, there would be fewer bankrupt congregations.

If neighbors would only be content to be neighborly in a consistent manner; if they would not begin by confiding their "heart's secrets" to a new friend, and insisting on sharing everything in the house with them; if they would be satisfied to go around by the way of the front door when they make their calls, and not "run in" through a hole in the line fence, in season and out, their friendship would not be so apt to dissolve after a time in wrath and unkindly feelings.

A friend of mine moved into the suburbs this spring, and finding himself possessed of a large "back yard," determined to become a producer of vegetables. He confidently expected to supply his own table, and perhaps have a small surplus to dispose of to the grocer. His wife, being a prudent soul, suggested that, as he had never done any gardening, it might be well for him to commence with two or three beds of vegetables, leaving the rest of the yard, for the first summer at least, as a grassy play-ground for the children; but he would not hear of such a thing. "Every inch of that ground should pay for itself," he said, so he planted everything he could think of.

The ground was rich, and everything grew, including a vigorous crop of weeds, which, by the time he had cleared them from the last bed, gaily confronted him in the first one, demanding a renewal of hostilities. The various bugs that vex the gardener's soul, did not "pass him by" because he was an amateur; they all "abode with him." He foolishly undertook to water his garden with the hose, during the long dry season, but finding it "an army contract," desisted after a few trials, leaving the ground in a worse condition than if he had not wet it at all. Finally, finding himself quite unequal to the occasion, he abandoned the "plant;" going out of the business with as much alacrity as he had entered it, and with much more experience.

By enlisting the services of the two older children, his wife managed to save a few string-beans, a "mess" or two of green peas, some curiously shaped cucumbers and a few "nubbins" of sweet corn; but the remainder of his extensive crop went to ruin and weeds.

It was not the fault of the soil or the seed or the sower, it was merely that the latter made the mistake of not "beginning as he could hold out."

THOSE BEAUTIFUL DISHES.

The editor of the Household, knowing well the love all women have for pretty table garniture, wants to call the attention of the members to the easy way in which they may get a real China dinner or tea set. They are even prettier than those offered by The Blade a year or so ago, the lower prices now ruling being the key to this, and of late designs. Read over what is said about it elsewhere and then go to work with a will, so that by the time the holidays are here you will be able to set your table with beautiful new China ware.

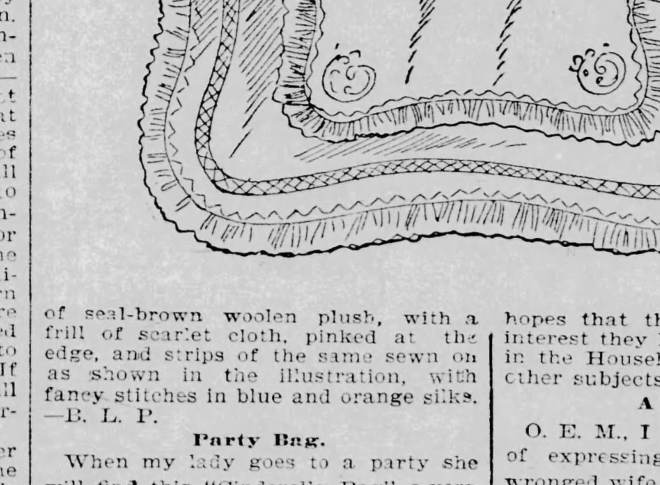
FANCY WORK.

Some Seasonable Suggestions for Christmas Souvenirs.

A Handsome Foot-Warmer.

This rug has in its center a sort of foot-warmer as the upper piece is lined with fur, and one side is left open so that the feet can be slipped in, and if desired, a rubber water bottle may be placed in it. It can be made of any dark cloth, ornamented with strips of brighter material.

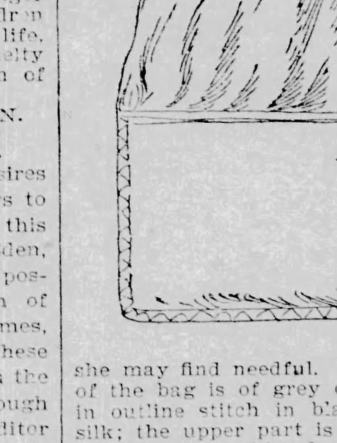
A very handsome one could be made



of seal-brown woolen plush, with a frill of scarlet cloth, pinked at the edge, and strips of the same sewn on as shown in the illustration, with fancy stitches in blue and orange silks.—B. L. P.

Party Bag.

When my lady goes to a party she will find this "Cinderella Bag" a very useful thing in which to carry her slippers, fan and any toilet accessories



she may find needful. The lower part of the bag is of grey canvas, worked in outline stitch in black embroidery silk; the upper part is of silk of any desired color, shirred at the top and held closely together by double elastic bands. A ribbon "carrying string" fastened at each end with handsome bows may or may not be added to complete the article.—A. S. B.

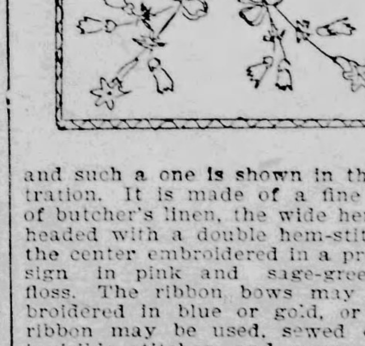
Letter Pocket.

Cut out of card-board four crescent-shaped pieces. Cover three of them with plain silk, and on the other embroider or paint a pretty design. Sew two of the plainly covered pieces together to form the back of the holder, and sew the remaining two pieces together for the front. Now fasten front and back together along the

lower, or outside edge of the crescent, and decorate this edge with alternate tassels and balls of silk, matching or contrasting prettily with the color of the covering material. A suspension ribbon finished with long loops and ends finishes this pretty letter pocket.—T. O. E.

Pillow Sham.

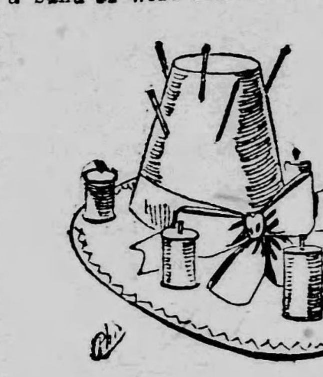
A pretty sham, and one that is easily laundried, is something to be desired



and such a one is shown in this illustration. It is made of a fine quality of butcher's linen, the wide hem being headed with a double hem-stitch, and the center embroidered in a pretty design in pink and sage-green linen floss. The ribbon bows may be embroidered in blue or gold, or narrow ribbon may be used, sewed on with invisible stitches, and removed when the shams are washed.—Editor.

The Latest in Hats.

A unique holder for embroidery materials may be made after this fashion. For the brim cut a piece of card-board the right shape, and cover it smoothly with black silk; break a coarse knitting-needle into five pieces each a little longer than the spools on which embroidery silk is wound, and put them through the card-board at regular intervals, fastening them on the under-side with a drop of sealing-wax. For the crown, make a sugar-loaf pin-cushion, stuff it with bran, sand, or emery and fasten it securely to the brim, covering the seam with a band of wide scarlet ribbon, tied in



a double bow at the front of the crown. The edge of the brim is ornamented by a fancy cross-stitch in silk matching the ribbon in color.—A. L. B.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Sympathy for "O. E. M."—Suggestions for the Merry-Go-Rounds.

The committee appointed to select the best article written for the prize offered by The Blade, will give their decision in the next issue of The Weekly Blade. There was so little difference in the merits of several of the papers that they could not decide in time for this week's paper. In all of the eighty and more papers that were sent in, the same ideas and nearly the same expression of ideas prevailed. But each one had some individual thought that was worthy of recognition, and all will be used in the Household. Several letters have been sent in since the expiration of the time set for receiving them for the prize contest, but, though they are too late for that, they will be very helpful to the readers of the Household, and will be given them. Again the editor thanks all who have written on this subject and given their views on so important a matter, and hopes that they will still retain the interest they have so kindly expressed in the Household, and write to us on other subjects of interest to women.

A Man Hater.

O. E. M., I once lost an opportunity of expressing my sympathy for a wronged wife and my disgust for such a husband, and I do not mean to lose another. Such a man is not worthy of the name of husband; you should treat him with the contempt he deserves; let him feel that his room is better than his company; make his heart (if he has one) ache as yours has, and when he finds fault with such treatment, give him to understand that you are only paying him in his own coin. If this course does not help him, let him do for himself a while, and see how he likes it.—Man Hater.

Same Idea Expressed More Mildly.

O. E. M., in trying to make herself perfect, seems to have neglected the making of others good also. Jesus did not hesitate to scourge the money changers, and he has also said something about casting pearls before swine. What men seem to need is sharp, clear criticism, not ill-natured fault-finding, but an honest putting of their faults in their proper light. These very unselfish mothers are apt to raise selfish sons.—J. T. M.

Time for Thanksgiving Lilies.

October is the month in which to start into growth your Chinese sacred lilies for Thanksgiving decoration. They do well and produce the finest flowers when grown in pots of clay kept thoroughly saturated with water, like mud. That requires a longer period to produce blossoms than when grown in the usual way in glass bowls filled with pebbles and water.

Select sound, healthy bulbs, and ask for the double variety, as its fragrance far surpasses that of the single sorts, and they are much more beautiful.

Soon as you place them in water give intense sunlight, but not too much stove heat in addition to sunlight, or you will "roast" them. Keep in a cool room after blooming, and the flowers will remain perfect many days. Before the blossoms appear the leaves remind you of garden onions, but when the sweet-scented, star-like flowers open you have anything but an onion odor; instead, a Cape Jasmine or Easter Lily fragrance which is sometimes overpowering. Keep them out of sleeping apartments and the hot sitting room.—Primrose.

THE THINGS WE KNOW,

And Some More That We Want to Know.

Leta:—The editor thinks it would be perfectly right and proper for you to accept the young man's escort under the circumstances you mention, provided, of course, that he is a gentleman with whom your parents are willing to trust you.

"Mary Pair:"—The editor cannot give you the name of so many authors, or insert such a lengthy inquiry in this department. Concerning the bicycle she refers you to any dealer in such goods.

O. M.:—As we do not preserve the addresses of our correspondents, we were unable to forward your request.

The "herb" you wanted is raised abundantly in Northern New York, and you can doubtless obtain any quantity by writing to a dealer in that part of the country. An advertisement in the want columns of The Blade will probably bring you a satisfactory answer.

Answers.

John Stone wishes a recipe for saur kraut as the Dutch put it up; here is one that never fails with me. To every bucket of cut cabbage sprinkle a light handful of salt until the barrel is full, then pour on slightly salted water until it comes to the top, put a clean white cloth right on the cabbage with sufficient weight to keep it under water, and your work is done when your barrel is covered with cloth and wooden cover.—S. R. Custer.

Answers to John Stone have been received from "M. B. C.," "A Reader of The Blade," and several others, all giving about the same as the above.—Ed.

"New Tenant:"—Kerosene and a soft cloth will clean your zinc bath tub or wash dishes; use freely and I'm sure it will do the work.—H. E. H.

To Keep Grapes Fresh in Winter.—Select best clusters and remove all defective grapes. Place carefully in a box, alternate layers of cotton and grapes till filled; keep in cellar where there is an even temperature.

Another Way.—Place newspapers on shelves in the cellar. Lay the clusters carefully on and cover with another paper. Paste the edges of the papers together to partly exclude the air.

For ringing in the ears pour a few drops of warm sweet oil in the ears at night and fill with cotton to keep it warm. Repeat for several times, thn wash carefully with syringe. Sometimes a pinch of black pepper, in the cotton (so it will not get loose in the ear) dipped in the oil, and inserted in the ear, helps to loosen the wax. The hardened wax sometimes causes the trouble. This is also good for earache.—Aunt Ruth.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me of a reliable yet harmless method for curing a smoker of the tobacco habit?—Anxious Wife.

How can I rid my house of those little white woodlice, which are so annoying to good housekeepers?—Nellie.

What is the best way to wash bed-puffs so that the batting will not get out of place? Would like to know the best method of cleansing feather beds, also.—Housekeeper.

Why is it that whenever three leaves come on my calla lily, one of them commences to die? The soil containing the bulb is composed of street scrapings, with a little sand on top, the pot is well drained and I fill the saucers every other day with hot water.—A Blade Reader.

FOR THE STOMACH'S SAKE.

Not a Little Wine, but Something More Substantial.

Spring chickens are, by this time, something more than the skin and bones they offer to us earlier in the season, and therefore are more satisfactory, and a dinner of them does not need to wait until Thanksgiving time to be very acceptable. A correspondent sends us some excellent recipes for cooking chickens and turkeys, one of which she calls:

My Way of Frying Chicken.

Select a young chicken that will about fill your skillet without crowding; remove the feathers, scrape, wash and cut up; let lie in salt water an hour or two; then put your skillet on with about a tablespoonful (a generous one) of butter, or butter and lard mixed, and let it get hot. Wash your chicken; roll in flour; put in skillet; add pepper, and cover closely; let fry briskly at first; then slowly for an hour and a half or two hours. When ready to make the gravy, pour boiling hot water over the chicken and let stand a few minutes; remove chicken; thicken the gravy, and the result is sweet, tender, juicy chicken and delicious gravy.—Nella.

Fried Chicken, With Cream Sauce.

Cut your chicken in pieces, wash well and sprinkle with salt and pepper about 1 hr. before dinner. Beat an egg, dip each piece of chicken in it, dredge with flour and fry in hot lard, like doughnuts. Rub 1 teaspoonful of butter, with 1 teaspoonful of flour; stir this into 1 1-2 cupfuls of hot milk, or cream, stir constantly till milk boils. Place the pieces of fried chicken in a dish, pour the sauce over them and serve hot.—Mary McN.

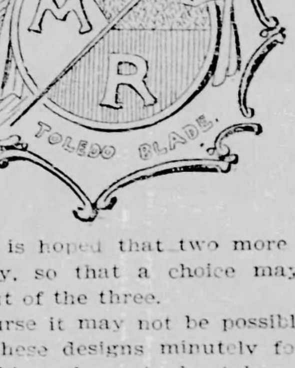
Curried Chicken.

Boil and joint 2 chickens. Fry 4 slices of fat salt pork, and when they are brown add 1 tablespoonful of butter and 3 or 4 small onions cut fine. When these are fried to a light brown, remove them and the pork and fry the chicken in the fat. Strew over the meat while cooking 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls of good curry powder and dredge with flour. Add hot water enough to make a gravy when the chicken is done, and if not thick enough, add a little flour mixed in a little cold water. Season to taste. This is best when cooked very slowly.—B.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

A Design for the Badge of Our Band of Merry-Go-Rounds.

At last Miss Prudence has the pleasure of presenting one of the designs for a badge, made from suggestions sent in by the members. Next



week it is hoped that two more will be ready, so that a choice may be made out of the three.

Of course it may not be possible to follow these designs minutely for so many things have to be taken into consideration. The size may be different, probably the badge would be smaller, but in a general way the one chosen by the majority will be used. Cut this one out and keep it to compare with the two to be given hereafter in order to be able to make a comparison of three to select the prettiest.

"Trew Blew" Receives Some Flattering Attentions.

There was a commotion in the circle this morning. The "missiles of criticism" that Trew Blew anticipated were flying about in a highly interesting manner. "Edwin" opened the discussion by saying: "I would like to ask, if our friend from Tennessee finds a nom so troublesome, why did he not set us a good example and sign his own name? Or why does he wish to reveal his identity? Should we know any more about him, if we knew his real name? We do not withhold our names because we are ashamed of them, or of what we write, but because there is absolutely no disadvantage in the use of the nom, and we have a certain delicacy of mind, which he may call timidity, which prevents our thrusting our identity into the face of thousands of people, without cause or aim; a delicacy that we cannot regret or be ashamed of, since it has been shared by the greatest authors and poets. I have signed my first name; if he wants my address, Miss Prudence can give it to him."

"Isabel" spoke up next: "I, for one, think it would be much nicer to sign our real names, Trew Blew, but why did you not practice what you preach? If you had signed your real name, perhaps others would have followed your example."

"Katharina" said she partly agreed with Trew Blew and partly didn't, so she would not express her opinion. She thought "Eureka" a good motto, and favors a badge and an organization. Her ambition is to become a musician, and she wishes the girls would tell her the names of some of the "pieces" they play. She loves to do housework and cook and sew, but does not go in for "woman's suffrage."

"Hank" says: "I can't see how it can be more troublesome for us to write under an assumed name than under under our real one, or how a weekly roll-call will prevent the number of M. G. Rs. from running into the thousands. As our name seems to displease Mr. Trew Blew, why did not he mention a better one? The motto he speaks of is good, but there have been better ones proposed long ago. If I wanted to make any suggestions to the column, I should say, let us pattern our letters after the one written by Lucy' appearing in the Household of last week's Blade."

Miss Prudence was beginning to feel very sorry for Trew Blew, when a champion for his cause arose in the person of "Ivan," who also writes from the state of Tennessee. "I would like to say that "Trew Blew's" idea for the management of the corner is unique and modern, and should the circle resort to his ways and means, benefit and permanency would be a direct result. I, at least, should like to know the real names of those with whom I am conversing. 'Missiles' may fly at our brother, but I think they will be undeserved. We can only object because of the time it would take to bring about such a reformation, but after this was secured, we would be on a march, rapid and sure, leading to success and universal admiration."

"Helen Nouverne" took up the opposite side vigorously, saying: "I feel as if I had an interest in this column of which every one but Trew Blew seems so proud. He does not believe in nom de plumes; well, then, if I were him I would sign a name, if necessity forced me to do so, to which I could be loyal, and he is not loyal to our circle or he would not bring in so many objections and find so much fault. Does he think we should consider him any more of a gentleman if his name had been signed John Henry Smith? And he does not stop here; he wants the name of our column changed!

"The M. G. Rs. have 'lived and thrived and did well' so far; do not change them now, but let their good work go on. Miss Prudence remarked at first, I believe, that she did not expect all to be pleased. Thus far every one has been pleased until in comes the 'Senior Student,' who wants a change! He knew he could not stand up against the missiles that would be hurled at his honored self, so he asked for the protection of Miss Prudence. I wonder if he believes in 'woman's rights'? I dare say he does not, but he seems perfectly free to ask our Chaperone to see him safely through the storm he brought upon himself. How many of the M. G. Rs. agree with me?"

Emmet Pemberton agreed with Trew Blew, and like a faithful follower carried out his leader's idea by signing his full name to his letter. He says that at his home the climate is so mild there is never enough snow for sleighing, so he misses that winter sport. He is a total abstainer from liquor and tobacco, and while he is at present a farmer boy, he hopes to become a teacher. He would like to correspond.

As "Trew Blew" began to grow embarrassed under the attentions that were so freely bestowed upon him, Miss Prudence changed the subject by introducing "Miss Pansy Viola," who thinks it will not be difficult to convince "Edwin" as to how he should vote on the suffrage amendments, for if he "loves the "dear women," as he claims to, he will not want them to remain classed among idiots, lunatics, Indians and criminals, who are unable to vote; nor wish to see them bound by laws which enforce the right to tax, fine and hang women, but denies them a voice in the making of these laws. And if he loves his country, he will surely do all in his power to give women the power to strike a blow at the great evil of intemperance, for it seems to me, a woman who has sons or brothers in danger of being sacrificed on the altar of that fearful Moloch, should have as much right to vote on the subject of prohibition, as some sot, who reels to the polls to vote for whisky."

"Prarie Flower" puts in a quiet word, to inquire why so many of the older members of the Circle are so silent. She has just read Cooper's Deer Slayer, and likes the book very much, especially the character of the hero, who is so "honest and truthful."

"Syringa" comes from the foot-hills of eastern Washington to tell us that botany is her favorite study, and that she has quite a collection of mounted flowers. She says: "One of the most beautiful flowers here resembles the orange-blossom; it is creamy white and very fragrant. I have a nice home, and a pleasant school of 28 bright children, and I ought to be satisfied, but I am not. I want to take the Tour of the Continent with the M. G. R's. May I go, if I will promise to be very good and not get off the train when it stops at small stations?"

Certainly you may go, Syringa, and all that you need to do to obtain a "ticket" is to send the list of cities you wish to visit.

A Toledo girl yielded to the Circle's attractions this morning, and came in to tell the members how much she enjoys their letters. She confesses to a special fondness for "Tamarack" and "Sam Igotus" which Miss Prudence assures her is quite natural, considering the character manifested by the two gentlemen in question. She is a High school girl with a strong desire for a college education; she will take in the "Tour" and would like to correspond. She signs her pet name, "White Lilac."

Miss Prudence thinks she does not quite understand the rules for correspondence, as she asks to have her own address forwarded to "Wild Ivy." You must send a stamped self-addressed envelope to the Merry-Go-Round editor, my dear, and she will forward to you, as many addresses as you care for.

"Capt. Nemo" is in favor of the "Tour;" he says: "I can see quite a benefit to be derived from what we shall learn about life in the cities of the continent." He has no particular choice in cities, so will probably prove a satisfactory passenger, whatever route is taken.

"Bobbie" comes from the beautiful Walla Walla valley in Washington, where all kinds of fruit grow abundantly, and the one "crumpled rose-leaf" of existence is the fact that there are so many more boys than girls! He feels tempted on that account to ask the Chaperone to "drop off" a few of the young lady M. G. R.'s in that valley when on their "Tour." She would gladly accommodate him, providing, of course, the young ladies were willing, but as the "Tour" is for the Eastern instead of the Western continent, she does not think it can be done.

"Evelyn," staunch little admirer of the "Maumee" that she is, can not agree with "Louie" that there is any scenery in the world equal to our own great lakes and rivers, especially the "historic Maumee!" She thinks "Bessie's" design for a badge is very pretty.

"Leta" says: "I wonder if everyone is having as dry a time as we Iowa folks are. We have had scarcely any rain this summer, and our crops are very poor. I think it a nice place to live, though; I suppose, because it has always been my home. "Orange Blossom" asks how many of the M. G. R.'s have seen alligator's eggs? I have never seen them, but I have seen live alligators. 'Etna,' next time you write, tell us about the specimens at Puget Sound, if there are any; I refer to small stones, shells, moss, etc.; we have very pretty carnelians here."

"Weasel" writes: "Success to our trip: I am sure it will be lovely."

"Mother's Girl" quietly ensconced herself beside "Mother's Boy," and joined "Weasel" in her admiration for Ben Hur. She voted "three cheers for Roy," and is sure the "Tour" will be entertaining and instructive. She is fond of reading and of out-of-door sports, and would like to correspond, exchanging little "keep-sakes," such as pressed flowers, etc.

"Lavallette" writes from Texas that he is teaching his first school, and finds the work rather disagreeable. He wonders if any of the M. G. R's. ever saw a cotton field, such as can be seen anywhere in his vicinity, clothed with its white, fleecy staple. He agrees with "Red Cloud" in regard to the power for good the girls might use; and can not understand why men will cultivate such destestable habits as chewing and smoking. His ideal is so much more perfect than "Carl's" that he refrains from describing her.

"Nile" writes: "I live on the prairies of Western Kansas, in a sod house. The surface of the country is rolling, covered with short, curly buffalo grass. The streams are fringed with timber, and there is a nice growth of timber in nearly every section, so this country is not the great barren tract that many people suppose it to be. The houses are built of sod, cut in pieces about two feet long, eighteen inches wide, and two to four inches thick, laid like brick, without mortar, of course. When they are nicely plastered and white-washed or papered, one can hardly realize that they are within four dirt walls. There are many nice frame houses here, and sod dwellings will soon disappear. I like the badge proposed by "Fleur-de-lis," and also her idea of our becoming a helpful band. I verily believe "Sam" and "Nil" were prowling around at the picnic, or they would not deny it so vigorously. "Tom Quartz," if the other girls give you a "pen-thrashing" for your rashly expressed sentiments, I will stand by you; for I know how much good can be accomplished at home, without going to the polls."

IVORY SOAP
IT FLOATS
FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.
THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

HIDING GRANDMA'S SPECS.

Four bright eyes are merry with mischief,
And a laugh half bubbles out;
But dear old grandma is all unconscious,
She doesn't know what it's about.
She takes her knitting work off the basket,
Close by the old arm-chair—
"My specs! I reckon I must a-dropped 'em—
Seen 'em anywhere?"

Two little maids pull down their faces
Long as the moral law;
"They were here, grandma; guess they're somewhere;
Were, the last we saw.'
"Deary me!" (they rummage the table,
And peep in the drawer to see)—
"Deary me! this shows what an old
Forgetful body I be!"

Such demure looks! how the white lids
Droop and tremble with fun!
And the rogues are gravely searching
Every nook but one;
Then, while grandma is lost in wonder,
Arms as soft as a rose
Prison her neck, and, all of a sudden—
The specs are on her nose!

—A. H. Poe.

A MORNING WITH A TRAPPER.

Harry and George each invested a dollar in muskrat traps, and one Saturday afternoon, after the November frosts had turned the cat-tail rushes whitish-brown, they went over to the swamp to set them. In the evening Harry studied his Latin lesson.

"I shall have no more time mornings," he said; "now that I have gone into the trapping business." When that was learned, "Mother," said he, "would it be right for George and me to go to our traps to-morrow morning?"

"What do you think, Harry?"

"Why, mother, we should get up very early, you know—"

"Before it is fairly Sunday!" I interrupted. "What time does the day begin?"

"At midnight, I suppose," replied Harry. "But I thought perhaps we ought to go, because if we catch any to-night, they will get tired of waiting all day to-morrow, and they will gnaw their legs off and run away."

"Why didn't you set your traps in the morning," I asked, "and go this evening and look at them?"

Harry cast a pitying glance at me, as if to say, "Are you the school teacher, and know so little?" but he answered.

"Why, they don't go into the traps in the day time."

"What do they do?"

"Oh, they just go round and play, I suppose, out doors."

The captain came in just then, and Harry propounded his question to him.

"Father, shall I go to look at the traps to-morrow?"

"No, my son, not on the Sabbath day."

So that was settled, and after Sunday evening meeting, George ran home, changed his clothes, and came to sleep with Harry, and make an early start. They found two musk-rats, and, alas! five little legs in five other traps.

It kept the boys pretty busy to learn their lessons in the evening, go trapping in the morning, and skin the poor little "chucks" at noon. But some days there were none to skin; the mornings grew colder and darker; one day they arrived at the swamp when it was too dark to find the muskrat houses, and they had to wait half an hour in the shelter of a barn; and so at last, the novelty being gone, George's enthusiasm for trapping was gone, also. Harry was more persevering; but he thought it a very forlorn thing to go alone, so his sister Mary and I offered to accompany him the next morning.

It was only five o'clock when I woke Mary, who promptly tumbled out of bed, shook back her long curls, and began sleepily to put on her shoes and stockings. Then I went to the dear boy's door, but before I had time to speak, his bright eyes opened with their sunshiny smile, and his pleasant voice cried,

"Good morning!"

"Bright moonlight," I said, "and time to start."

"All right!" he replied, and I vanished.

In a few minutes we three, well wrapped up, pocketing the cookies laid out over night for us, sallied out across the quiet fields to the railroad track, which we followed about a mile, munching our unseasonable breakfast. Then we turned off at the crossing and went on for another mile, looking at and calling by name such constellations as we know; for, notwithstanding the moonlight, the stars were very bright, also. Then we climbed some bars, and went across pasture lots and broad fields, half a mile more, listening to the roar of the surf on the beach just beyond the low sandy hills. Then we came to the marsh and a deep wide creek, in whose dark water the stars were clearly reflected. Here was the boat in which we were to embark. Shade of Columbus! what an enterprise! The vessel was an old wagon-body, with the ends boarded across! It lay half full of water, on the muddy edge of the swamp. We hauled it up (an arduous task, for water is heavy) and emptied it out, and launched it again, and then we stepped in.

I sat on the only seat; Mary and Harry took the oar and a half which were to propel our craft, and pushed off. I was at the end next the shore we left, and I sat watching the splendor of the Eastern sky, where dawn was laying the foundations for a new day, after the pattern of those of the New Jerusalem—jasper and sapphire, emerald and amethyst and gold! And unconsciously I repeated to myself, with the dash of distant waves for accompaniment, George Eliot's little song:

"Push off the boat
Quit, quit the shore!
The stars will guide us back;
O! gathering cloud!
O! wide, wide sea!
O! waves that keep no track!"

Meanwhile our frail craft was drifting and taking in water, but making little progress across the creek.

"It will take us all day at this rate," said Harry. "The boat will hold three boys, easily; but girls are different."

"Well," said Mary, "let's go back, and I will get out."

After some exertion we touched the marshy shore again, and Mary jumped out. An old raft lay on the marsh; she cuddled down upon that, with a muff and cloak to keep her warm, to wait for morning and for us.

Harry and I pushed off again, and soon lost sight of her in the uncertain light. Harry paddled with the whole oar, and I made ineffectual attempts to steer with the broken one. I wonder now how we did get across that wide, black creek. I only remember how beautiful the sky was, with its conflicting glories of day and night, and how cold my feet were, ankle deep in ice water! We landed upon a low point of mud, threw out oars and what few boards we had, stood upon them, hauled up the heavy boat, and turned it upon its side for some of the water to run out, got in again, recovered the oars and boards, fast sinking in the oozy mud, washed them, and made another start up the narrow creek. On each side were the withered flags, and we poled the boat along by pushing against them. So we came to the first nest. The flags had been cut off close to the ground by the busy little creatures for three or four square yards, and used, together with mud, for the construction of their hemispherical dwellings.

Harry removed part of the roofing, that I might look in and see their "parlor." It was a dry, warm, cozy little apartment, lined with grass. In the passage leading to this the trap had been placed, but it was empty. As soon as it was set again, we proceeded up the crooked creek to the next nest, and examined with the same result. I applied myself to the practice of navigation, and became somewhat dexterous in giving the boat a propitious shove by a vigorous push against the banks. When we came out to the wide creek again, we did not cross it, but went up to the head of it, that Harry might visit a number of traps along the shore. It was light now, and we could see Mary, ensconced upon her raft. We shouted to her to come round and meet us, and she did so. While Harry went to his traps, she and I amused ourselves by stripping the cat-tails of their furry seed, and sending it flying broadcast on the morning breeze. Playing thus, I stepped carelessly into a little ditch. It was only ten or twelve inches wide, and the water but two or three inches deep; but alas! the mud under the water was—well, say forty feet deep, probably. I did not try it so far down, but the first foot or two of it was very black!

While we were laughing over this misadventure, and looking for clearer water, Harry, at a distance held up a musquash by its long tail, with a shout of triumph. It was the only victim, and we were soon on our way home.

"Some naturalists have called them musk-beavers," I said, "and I think that is a better name for them than musk-rats. I wonder where the name musquash came from?"

"I think it is half English and half Indian," said Harry; "for the Indians called them by a long name which meant 'the little round bunch on the ice,' and the beginning of it was 'pusquash'."

Two miles and a half back again, in the broad daylight, and we reached home, hungry as bears, and having been gone three hours, and having just one hour left for dressing, and breakfast, and getting to school.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an English grammarian, born at Swatara, Pa., in 1745. He was educated at an academy of the Society of Friends, and on his father's removal to New York he was placed in a counting-house, from which he escaped to a school in New Jersey. He then studied law, was admitted to the bar at the age of 21, and commenced a good practice. During the Revolutionary war he engaged in mercantile pursuits with such success as to accumulate a handsome fortune. His health failing, he went to England and purchased an estate near York, where he devoted himself to literary pursuits. In 1795 he issued a grammar, which, for half a century, was the standard text-book in England and America. In 1809 he wrote an autobiography, which was published after his death, which occurred February 16, 1826.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ANAGRAMS.

Names of leading newspapers.
1. See reported first.
2. Chair, hold cage.
3. Lad bleed too.
4. Bruin, ye work ten.
5. Yo' hot union scamp.
6. Nicer quinine in cart.
7. Page help! Hill raided.

"NED."

3.—RIDDLE.

I've a sister and one brother,
And a bachelor is he;
Now, who would my sister's mother's
Son's wife's husband's brother be?

"HUMPHREY KRASH."

3.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1. An Eastern state.
2. An iron block used to hammer metal upon.
3. Covered with ivy.
4. A female relation.
5. One who is older.

"U. NO HOO."

5.—QUERY.

Who knows what is meant by "Mother Carey's Chickens?"

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Fare thee well! and if forever,
Still forever fare thee well?"

"I."

Answers to Puzzles of October 18.

1. Heinrich Heine.
2. He had originally 50 apples (solution given in Chat.
3. Scare. car, sea, care, ear, case, cares.
4. Manna, Ahlab, Nahbi, Abdon, Sheba, Sered, Elika, Heleb, Primals—Manasseh. Finals—Abinadab.

Answer to Query October 11, sent by "Pauline:"

"Iphigenia, in Grecian legend, was the daughter of Agamemnon and Clytemnestra. Her father having offended Diana, vowed to make atonement by sacrificing to the goddess the most beautiful thing born within the year. This happened to be Iphigenia, and Agamemnon long delayed the fulfillment of his vow; but at length the Trojan expedition drew on and the Greek fleet being detained in Aulis by a calm, the seer Calchas declared that the promise must be kept. When Iphigenia was brought to the altar, however, she disappeared and a hind lay there in her stead, Diana herself having carried her off in a cloud to Tauris, where she became her priestess, being afterward recognized by her brother Orestes, and carried by him, together with the image of Diana, to Attica. In modern literature, the legend has been employed with great power of genius by Goethe in his Iphigenia auf Tauris."

5. Congreve wrote:
"Thus grief still treads upon the heels of pleasure;
Married in haste, we may repent at leisure."

Chat.

Solution to Arithmetical Problem: If he sold ½ of his stock, he of course had ½ of it left; buying three times as many as he had left would give him 3-2, which, added to the unsold ½, would make 4-2, or twice the original number; selling ½ of this quantity leaves him the original number; he now buys 3 times as many as he has left, which, with that remainder, amounts to 4 times the original number. He now sells ½ of his stock and has left twice the first number—buys ½ as many as he has left, which would be that first number, making in all 3 three times that number, again sells ½, which leaves him 1½ times the original number, and finds that he has the original number and 25 apples more; consequently 25 must be ½ the number, and 2 times 25, or 50, the number of apples he had at first.

"Elfa":—Change of address noted. If you will look carefully, you will see that it was not the "potato-skins" but the puzzle that the editor appropriated.

"O. J. R.":—You are certainly prepared on the quotation subject.

"Belle N. Y.":—Your lists were very good this week.

"Pauline" Congratulates "C. M. B." on his recovery, and the circle upon the prospect of his return to it. She says: "We cannot spare one member of O. W. C."

"Helen":—"Pauline" sends congratulations to you, also.

"Capt. Nemo":—Your puzzles were very good and your answers correct.

"J. F. Geddes, jr.":—Thanks for good analysis. The editor was glad to see you again, and hopes you will come oftener hereafter.

"C. M. B.":—Every letter in a numerical enigma must be used at least once, and as many times more as you please. As the city you name received only one "vote" besides your own, it was not thought best to include it in the Tour; but Miss Prudence is in hopes that this trip will awaken so much interest in travels and history generally among her boys and girls that they will organize home clubs for purposes of study and mutual improvement. In that case, you may have an opportunity of visiting "Jerusalem the Golden" with a party of young people under your charge.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

COL LANGDON RETIRES.

Speculation as to Who Will Succeed Him in Command.

New York, Oct. 25.—One of the retirements takes place to-day which many people of New York and Brooklyn will have special cause to regret, is that of Col. Loomis L. Langdon, commandant at Fort Hamilton. There is naturally some speculation as to who will succeed him to the command of the First Artillery. The next ar-

COL. LOOMIS L. LANGDON.

tillery officer to be retired for age is Col. La Rhett L. Livingston, of the Third artillery, stationed at Fort McPherson, near Atlanta, Ga. Col. Livingston is a graduate of the class of 1853, and was assigned to his present regiment, remaining with it till 1861, when he was transferred to the Fourth artillery, subsequently becomings its major, and was then transferred back to the Third as lieutenant-colonel. His record is excellent, and his gallartry was specially exhibited at Malvern Hill, Smithfield and on other fields. He was superintendent of Engineering, of military art, of law, of practical instruction in artillery at various times between 1881 and 1885, and was acting commandant of the artillery school in 1883.

SANK AN UNKNOWN SHIP.

Calamity Which Was Caused by the Steamer Paris.

Southampton, Oct. 25.—Between 1:30 and 2 o'clock Tuesday morning the American line steamer Paris, which arrived here last night from New York, ran down and probably sank an unknown ship. The weather was very thick at the time, a heavy rain falling. As soon as the collision occurred the Paris was put about and a search made for the ship. After a time the vessel or a capsized wreck was reported off the starboard, but sight of it was lost before a lifeboat could be lowered. Nothing further was seen, though the Paris lay off searching until daylight.

The steamer sustained no damage beyond having a portion of her rail and two wire stays broken. Sailors on the Paris say that the sailing vessel showed signals of distress after the collision, and that screams were heard aboard of her. It is stated that a white light was seen on board the ship three minutes before the collision, but that no red or green light was visible until after the steamer had struck her. Captain Watkins declines to make any statement regarding the accident, except to the company officials.

Passengers on the Paris criticise the delay of the steamer in lowering a boat and in getting the searchlight working.

THIRTY DOLLARS PAYS THE BILL.

How Pauper Japanese Are Admitted to This Country.

Port Townsend, Wash., Oct. 24.—The customs and immigration officials here have discovered a scheme whereby it is estimated that 500 pauper Japanese have been admitted this year. The only restriction to immigration is that each applicant shall possess $30. It now develops that when a party of pauper Japanese arrives in Victoria they are met there by agents from this side who supply each with $30 and a ticket into this country. Upon arriving here the Japanese are taken to the custom house, examined and as each has the requisite amount the party is passed. Before starting for interior points the money is refunded to the agent who crosses the line again to await another batch.

IT IS A MYSTERIOUS PLAGUE.

Several Hundred People Stricken Down in Idaho.

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 24.—A mysterious plague has suddenly broken out in and about Wardner, Idaho, in the Couer d'Alene mining country, and within the last few days several hundred people have been stricken, most of whom are miners. The local physicians are baffled as to the origin or nature of the epidemic, and Spokane physicians have been called to go to Wardner for consultation. The people are greatly alarmed, and surrounding towns are afraid that the plague will spread. No deaths are yet reported.

Dr. Gibson, of Wardner, says he is of the opinion that the disease is not dangerous.

TARIFF ON BOOM STICKS.

Important Conference of Michigan Lumbermen on the Subject.

Bay City, Mich., Oct. 24.—A number of gentlemen interested in lumber rafting met here yesterday afternoon to consider the imposition of a 20 per cent duty by the Canadian government upon boom sticks, upon which a tariff of 20 per cent is imposed every time they enter a Canadian port.

A committee of Bay City, Detroit and East Tawas lumbermen was appointed to interview the privy council at Ottawa. If no relief is granted they will try and secure a retaliatory act through the next Congress.

To Improve the Coinage.

New York, Oct. 24.—The joint committee for the improvement of the United States coinage met last evening at the rooms of the American Numismatic and Archaeological society. The committee has for its object the periodical adoption of artistic designs for the coins of the country symbolic of historical events. Daniel Parish, of the American Numismatic and Archaeological society, presided at the meeting, in the absence of Russell Sturgis.

Pullman Co. Not Common Carriers.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 24.—A decision has been rendered by Judge Field which will furnish a precedent for the Kentucky courts in actions for damages against the Pullman Palace Car company in conjunction with the roads on which Pullman cars are used. In substance the court held that the Pullman company were not common carriers, and were not therefore responsible for any injuries that might be sustained in a wreck by passengers on their cars.

England Will Exact Indemnity.

New York, Oct. 24.—Dr. Wolfred Nelson, of this city, formerly of Panama, has returned from a trip through the West Indies on the Atlantic steamer Alene, which has arrived from Kingston, Jamaica. He said it was understood in Kingston that England would exact from Nicaragua $7,000,000 indemnity as the outcome of the conduct of the latter country in the Mosquito territory.

An Ideal Democratic Candidate.

Neosho, Mo., Oct. 24.—E. W. Knotts, living in this city, while cleaning out a sulphur spring to-day found a petrified man with every part of the body perfect except the stomach. The body was over six feet long and is supposed to have been buried during the war.

THE WORKINGMEN ALIVE.

McKinley Stirs the Enthusiasm of Pittsburg Workingmen.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 25.—The wage earners of this great manufacturing section sent up a mighty protest against tariff revision last night. Ten thousand people clamored on the streets outside Old City Hall and fought for admittance to the building. Inside stood Governor McKinley, addressing 5,000 more. They were not the idlers who can always be found at public gatherings.

The crowd represented the brawn of Pittsburg. They were there to show by their presence that they want a return to Republican government, as they have had enough of Clevelandism.

Governor McKinley was the only speaker. He talked for an hour and a half after he had managed to reach the stage. The crowd was packed like a solid block of humanity, and, notwithstanding the suffering from the heat, the people cheered again and again. When he said the Democrats revised the tariff and the people revised their views, there were many shouts of "We have revised ours." When he said, "You will get the opportunity to protest against the misrule," the crowd answered, "It can not come too soon for Pittsburg."

Throughout the speech the governor was interrupted by cheers every few minutes. It was the greatest ovation ever tendered any man here. When he tried to leave the hall to catch a train for Buffalo, some of the crowd wanted to carry him on their shoulders.

Tried to Open a Passage.

The police tried to open a passage way to the governor's carriage, but the crowd pressed around him. Several men were knocked down and hurt in the crush. The police had to use their clubs. Finally the governor got through. The train had been held for him, and he departed. He will make a short tour through New York, and will be in Philadelphia Saturday night. If his reception in other sections is anything like that of last night, the Republican vote next month will exceed the greatest claims ever made.

HOMESTAKE MINE NO. 2.

Big Claim Made by Samuel W. Allerton, of Chicago.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 25.—A special to the Journal from Sioux Falls, S. D., says: During the present session of the Federal court, now in session here, a case will be tried involving the largest amount ever sued for in this state.

The plaintiff in the action is Samuel W. Allerton, of Chicago, ex-president of the First National bank, one of its largest stockholders, and interested in the Allerton Packing Co., and the man who ran against Carter Harrison for mayor of Chicago in 1893. He sues for the recovery of a five thirty second interest in the Homestake Mine No. 2, in the Black Hills, amounting in value to $2,343,750, and for $50,000 damages for the wrongful withholding of the property since 1879.

In his complaint Mr. Allerton states that the Homestake mine No. 2 is situated in the divide between Gold Run and Bob Tail Gulch, just north of the city of Lead. He alleges that he is the rightful owner of an interest in the said mine since 1879, but that since that date the Highland mining company has improperly withheld the proportion of his interest.

He claims that the value of rents and profits in said mine since then have amounted to $15,000,000 and he therefore asks the court for $2,343,750 as his portion of the profits. Thomas J. Grier, superintendent of the Homestake company, denies that the amount claimed has accrued within six years before the commencement of this action.

Col. W. H. Parker, of Deadwood, represents the plaintiff, and ex-Senator Gideon C. Moody and F. J. Washabaugh, of Deadwood, with Winsor & Kittridge, of this city, represent the defendant. The case will be tried November 13.

GROVER IN DANGER.

A Dangerous Crank Calls on the President.

New York, Oct. 25.—A crank of note called at the residence of Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, on West Thirty-sixth street, where President Cleveland is stopping to-day, and demanded to see the President. The man is Richard Roeder, of New York, the same man who wrote to Emperor William, of Germany, a few months ago, challenging him to a duel. Roeder rang the door bell of the Bryant home violently about 9 o'clock, and when the butler responded, demanded to see the President. The butler told him that Mr. Cleveland could not be seen.

Of Extreme National Importance.

"But it is a business of extreme national importance," insisted Roeder.

This brought Dr. Bryant to the door. He reasoned with the crank and told him it was impossible to see the President at that hour. Roeder was finally persuaded to go away.

Roeder told Dr. Bryant that he had been trying to see the President for two years in order to wipe away the stain which had been put upon him by incarceration in a lunatic asylum in Germany. He said he had challenged Emperor William to a duel, but the latter was a coward and had put him in an asylum. President Cleveland was the only man who could wipe away the stain now resting upon him. As he left the house Roeder promised that he would call again.

DEMOCRATS FOR MORTON.

A Nominee for Congress Withdraws and Joins the Republicans.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 25.—Martin Reisterer, the Tonawanda banker, who was nominated by the Democrats for Congress in the Thirty-third district, which is 3,000 Republican, to-day announced that he intends to vote for Morton and will urge all his friends to do so.

Mr. Reisterer, when first nominated, intimated that he would accept the nomination, but after Frank D. Locke had had a talk with him he sent a curt note to the Democratic congressional committee saying he could not accept. This aroused the ire of Matt Scanlon, the Sheehan boss of Tonawanda, and he said some very abusive things about Reisterer.

The Democrats to-day nominated Jacob Morganstein, of this city, brother of ex-superintendent of police, in Reisterer's place.

REED AT MINNEAPOLIS.

The Czar Addresses a Big Meeting at Minneapolis.

Minneapolis, Oct. 25.—Thos. B. Reed addressed a great gathering at the Exposition building last night. Over 9,000 people crowded into the auditorium and as many were turned away. Mr. Reed was escorted to the building by University Cadets, the Flambeau Club and citizens. The meeting was presided over by Senator W. D. Washburn, who spoke briefly. Ex-Governor Merriam also addressed the assemblage. Mr. Reed was tendered an ovation at the close of his speech, and throughout the entire evening was frequently interrupted in his address by applause.

CAN'T RIVAL PULLMAN.

Report of a Kansas Committee That Has Investigated the Matter.

Hiawatha, Kan., Oct. 25.—George H. Adams and Samuel Bierer, who visited Pullman by direction of the citizens to investigate the Pullman works, reported at a meeting of stockholders last night that the scheme of operating a co-operative manufactory in Hiawatha is impracticable.

The stockholders voted to reject the committee's report, but the division in sentiment has caused some of the stockholders to give notice that they will not pay assessments.

Saloons Too Near the Home.

Dayton, O., Oct. 29.—The prosecution of the violators of the law prohibiting the sale of liquor within a radius of one and a half mile of the Soldiers' Home was begun to-day. The first case to be called is that of John Glock, against whom there are thirteen individual charges. On To-morrow the case of Joseph Kiser will be taken up. There are in all about twenty saloonkeepers under indictment for violation of this law, all of whom will be tried during the month of November.

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE DEAD.

She Was Secretary of the W. C. T. U. and Was Well Known.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 26.—Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, corresponding secretary of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, died yesterday evening at the residence of Mrs. C. E. Bigelow, 539 West Adams street. Mrs. Woodbridge, who has been greatly pressed with work lately, gave way under the strain early yesterday morning. The first symptom was a chill. At 7:30

MRS. MARY A. WOODBRIDGE.

o'clock Dr. Tomlinson was sent for, but he could not be reached until about 10, when other doctors were called in for a consultation. It was seen at once that the case was hopeless, as congestion of the brain had thoroughly set in.

Her husband, F. W. Woodbridge, and her son and daughter reached here this morning after Mrs. Woodbridge had lost all consciousness.

Mrs. Woodbridge has been a prominent worker in the temperance crusade since its beginning in 1873. She was recording secretary for 20 years and for the last year she has been corresponding secretary.

Mrs. Woodbridge was born in Nantucket, Mass., where her father, Isaac Brayton, was a member of the legislature and one of the most prominent and active members of the community. The family was well connected throughout New England. Mary's ability developed early. At six she had made remarkable progress in mathematics, and it was when she was that age that Horace Mann told her she would one day become famous. When she was nine her parents moved to Ravenna, O., and shortly after her father became a member of the Ohio legislature. Mary began active work for the church at fourteen. Three years later she married F. W. Woodbridge, a merchant at Ravenna, who has resided there ever since. Before she was twenty Mrs. Woodbridge had three children, all of whom are living. This did not prevent her continuing her temperance work, and for the last twenty years there has been no more active and efficient member of the W. C. T. U. "Miss Willard's right arm" is a name that she has well earned.

A DARING THEFT.

Robbery of Safe Deposit Vaults in Omaha.

Omaha, Oct. 27.—The fact was made public yesterday afternoon that the safety deposit vault section of the Omaha National bank had been robbed, and in so dexterous a manner that no clue to the manner in which the work was done is obtainable. Large sums of money have been taken from boxes in the vaults, and the exact amount of the losses can not be known until all have been examined.

Discovered Two Weeks Ago.

The discovery was made more than two weeks ago, and every precaution has been taken by the bank officials to keep the matter a close secret. Chief of Police Seavey and one of his detectives have been working industriously upon the case, and J. H. Millard, president of the Omaha National bank, has given the larger share of his time since the discovery to an effort to unravel the mystery surrounding the case.

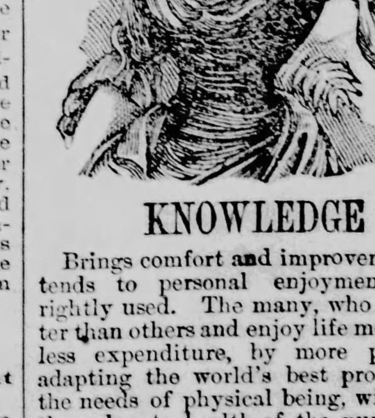
The principal loser is William Gladish. Mr. Gladish has been lessee of a box in the vaults of the Omaha National for a number of years. Last March he placed in his box the sum of $2,700 in gold. On October 5 he discovered that about $1,200 of the amount was missing. He at once notified Mr. Millard, and the investigation commenced. So far, however, all efforts to discover the manner in which the money was lost have failed, and the bank authorities as well as the police are as much in the dark as ever. The bank officials place every reliance upon the parties who have any connection with the management of the vault, and are thoroughly in the dark as to how the losses have occurred. Another party reports that three $100 bills have been taken from a box.

SOME FRAUDULENT CERTIFICATES

Juicy Facts Which Special Agent Herely Will Make Public.

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—Special Agent M. B. Herely, of Chicago, has been on the Pacific coast incognito for several months engaged in investigating Chinese certificate frauds. He intimates that there are fully 4,000 fraudulent certificates in this state. They have not all been used, but are for sale by Chinese and white agents. The fraud has not only been perpetrated by the manufacture of counterfeit certificates, but there have been many forgeries and substitutions of names.

The common characteristics of Chinese make it extremely easy to substitute the photograph of one man for another. The agent is trying to discover the person in the government employ who has been in collusion with the vendors of fraudulant certificates. There is a strong suspicion that a government official has been recreant to his trust.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

TO GROW CANAIGRE.

Cultivation of a New Weed for Tanning Purposes.

San Francisco, Oct. 29.—A novel industry has been started in the San Joaquin Valley by Chicago tanners, who selected California for climatic and other natural reasons for their extensive operations. It means the employment of large forces of workmen, and the expenditure of large sums of money. The tannery is to cultivate a weed from which roots can tan better leather than from anything else. The men who had most to do in establishing the enterprise are Prof. A. G. Gulley, J. H. Carothers and B. M. Davies, of Chicago, who are said to represent two of the largets tanneries in the world.

A contract was closed through the Southern Pacific whereby 5,000 acres of land in the San Joaquin Valley were purchased for the new industry. The land is situated about eight miles from Merced, and is part of the immense tract owned by the Chicago concern. Sixty families in or near Chicago have been notified to move at once to Merced, and before the end of this week they will be there on the land. It is expected that at least 300 families will be placed on the 5,000 acres as soon as operations are fully under way. The scheme is to plant Canaigre, a weed of the yellow dock family, over the broad acres. This vegetable contains from 23 to 33 per cent of tannic acid, which can be extracted by chemical process at small expense and large profits to the producer. Two hundred car loads of twelve tons each have been ordered from the mountains of New Mexico, where it abounds.

The producers expect to get about 500 car loads of the concentrated canaigre acid a year, amounting to something like 6,000 tons. This will be shipped to Chicago for tanneries near the stock yards. In addition to growing the plant there will be extensive works for reducing the roots into pulp, composed mostly of tannic acid. The factory and other buildings, dwellings, etc., will cost about $300,000. If the enterprise proves successful it is believed the experiment will be followed by many ranchers, and then a new industry of considerable importance will be established in California.

AN OHIO MAN'S SWORD.

Poet Longfellow's Niece Finds the Rightful Owner.

Columbus, Oct. 29.—Adjutant-General Howe received a letter from Granville Fernold at Washington, D. C., stating that Charles Hill, secretary of the National Statistical Association, had just placed in the hands of Mrs. Marion Longfellow O'Denoghue, a niece of the poet Longfellow, a small infantry sword, which he said was captured by the rebels at the battle of Resacca, Ga., October 12, 1866. It was engraved "To Lieutenant Nash, from the Ladies of Bath." Fernold said he found that no troops from Maine fought at Rasacca and there was no Lieutenant Nash in the Maine service in the war. The troops at Rasacca he found to be from Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky and Missouri, of these states Ohio and Illinois had each a town named Bath. He would ask General Howe to inquire if there was a Lieutenant Nash in the war from Ohio. The Ohio Bath is in Summit county. Inquiry of Chairman C. W. Dick, of the Republican committee, secured the information that there was a man named Sumner Nash at Akron. He is secretary of the Akron Belting company. A letter was sent to him and his reply came to-day. He says: "I did lose a sword. It was captured by Gen. Forrest's command. It was a metallic scabbard and engraved (the letter from General Howe did not describe the sword), I cannot give the exact words, but it was presented by the ladies of Bath, Summit county, and had a fine silk sash. It was taken by my command at Leverne, Tenn., in my absence at Nashville." It was doubtless worn at Resacca by the rebel who captured it at Leverne. After thirty years Lieutenant Nash will get the lost sword, as Mrs. O'Donaghue is anxious to return it to the owner.

We are very anxious to have every reader of the Weekly Blade order Part 1 of "The Man of Galilee." Our anxiety is all on your account. Ater you have received it, it will not be necessary for us to urge you to send for Part 2.

BONES OF ANOTHER PROSPECTOR

Found on the Desert Sands of San Bernardino.

San Bernardino, Cal., Oct. 25.—The bones of another prospector have been found out on the desert sands. It is not improbable that the remains are those of a man who lost his life while searching for the long-lost bonanza, the "Peg Leg Mine." J. T. and T. T. Blair, of this city, made the discovery. About sixteen miles east of Canon Spring they came upon the scattered bones of a man bleached white and scattered over a space of 100 yards. Lying here and there on the sand were pieces of the dead man's wearing apparel. To one of the lapels of the coat was pinned a curiously wrought Knight Templar's badge. It is thought the bones are those of a man named Straubenmiller. He disappeared about three years ago, and nothing has since been heard of him. In May, 1891, Straubenmiller started from Cottonwood Springs to Walters, a station 25 miles distant. At the mouth of Cottonwood canon, instead of going southwest Straubenmiller turned east, and a few days later he was tracked about 12 miles out on the desert, where the trail was lost, and he was never seen again.

ACCIDENT AT THE MENOMINEE.

Terrible Calamity Reported From the Mines There.

Detroit, Oct. 26.—A special to the Free Press from Ironwood, Mich., says: What may prove to be the worst accident in the history of the Menominee range occurred on the fourth level of shaft No. 1, at the Pewabic mine, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. One man is known to have been killed and 11 others are entombed and their fate will not be known for 18 hours, as it will take that length of time for as large a force of men as can be employed in the narrow shaft to clear away the rubbish.

The accident was caused by the sandstone capping which overhung the room coming away with sufficient force to crush the timbers without any warning. The settling commenced in an old room above the third level about one hundred feet in height.

The body of Frank Gabardi, the man killed, has been taken out. Among the men imprisoned are: John Farrell, Peter Heilberg, William Rickard and William Thomas. All have families.

HAS NOT YET BEEN OPENED.

The Express Bag Recovered by the Adams Company.

New York, Oct. 25.—President L. C. Weir, of the Adams Express company, was seen yesterday in his office and questioned regarding the recovery of the express pouch at Calverton, Va., yesterday. Tuesday President Weir said:

"We have not opened the bag as yet, and of course I do not know what it contains. But I can tell you what it should contain.

"The contents include some bills of lading for cotton and several thousand dollars' worth of railroad receivers' certificates. Of course the loss on this would be very small, but would cause considerable trouble to our customers and ourselves in replacing them. We ahhave now recovered everything."

TROUBLE WITH ARIZONA INDIANS.

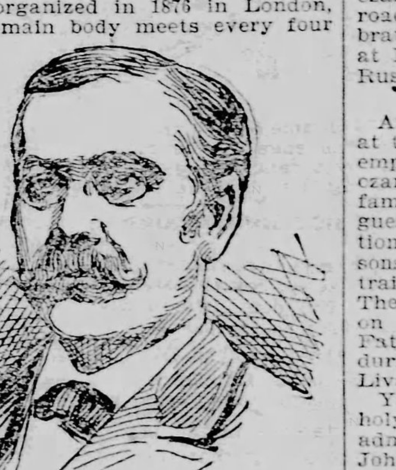
Gen. McCook Will Restore Order Very Quickly.

Denver, Oct. 25.—Gen. McCook has not as yet received any official information of the trouble with Indians in Arizona, but if called upon he would restore order in a very short time. "The outbreak is among the Moqui Indians," he said. "They are descendants of the Aztecs, and are opposed to allowing the government to educate their children. As there are not over 400 of the Moquis the trouble will not amount to anything." The general stated that the Moqui children are not taken from their parents, but schools are provided under the charge of Superintendent Hertzog.

CHURCHES AND CLERGY.

Presbyterian Commission Meets in Baltimore.

Baltimore, Oct. 30.—The conference of the executive commission, Western section, of the Alliance of the Reformed Churches holding to the Presbyterian system of worship, will be held this week beginning to-day, in the Franklin Street Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. W. U. Murkland, pastor. This executive commission is composed of men who are prominent in their respective denominations, and numbers 150 delegates. The scope of this alliance is vast. The number of people it affects through the various denominations which belong to it is upward of 20,000,000. It is divided into two sections, the West, including the Western Hemisphere, and the East, comprising the Eastern Hemisphere. It was organized in 1876 in London, and the main body meets every four



REV. TALBOT W. CHAMBERS.

years. The next meeting will be held in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1896. Rev. Talbot W. Chambers, D. D., LL. D., its president, will preside. The matters to come up for discussion are various, and are such as affect the Reformed churches throughout the world. At the last session, held in Philadelphia, in April last, quite a large number of delegates were pres-

REV. W. U. MURKLAND.

ent, and it is expected that delegates from all over the Union will be present to-day. The delegates will be given a banquet on Tuesday evening. The Presbyterian ministers' meeting recently appointed about thirty local clergymen to arrange for the entertainment. Dr. Charles Devries is chairman of the committee.

THE GEORGIA SENATORSHIP.

The Legislature Organizes and a Warm Fight is On.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 25.—The general assembly of Georgia convened yesterday. W. H. Venable, of Atlanta, was elected president of the Senate and W. H. Fleming, of Augusta, speaker of the House. There are seven Populists, one Republican and 106 Democrats in the Senate, of the total membership of 147 in the House 46 are Populists, the remainder being Democrats. This is the first time in twenty years when there has been a party caucus in organizing the legislature of Georgia, but the increasing strength of the Populists made it desirable to the Democrats. The first work was the election of judges and solicitors, after which it will take up the work of electing two Senators, one to fill the unexpired term of the late Alfred N. Colquitt, now being filled by the Hon. Patrick Walsh, the other to fill the term of six years beginning March 4, 1895.

Hon. Patrick Walsh has no opposition for election to fill the unexpired term, but for the long term there are four candidates, Hon. A. O. Bacon, Hon. Patrick Walsh, Congressman H. G. Turner and Hon. L. F. Garrard. This will be decided by caucus nomination and the estimated strength of the four candidates gives Bacon 78, Turner 50, Garrard 22, and Walsh 16.

It takes eighty-four votes to nominate in caucus. The Bacon men claim more than enough to nominate, though the others deny this. The first ballot in both Houses does not take place until the 6th of November, but the caucus will occur in the meantime.

CANADIAN-AUSTRALIAN CABLE.

Sanford Fleming Discusses the Question in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Oct. 27.—Sanford Fleming, commissioner from the Canadian government to Hawaii, in the interest of proposed Canadian-Australian cable, arrived here on the steamer Alameda yesterday. In an interview he spoke freely of his mission to the Pacific islands, whither he was accompanied by W. H. Mercer, of the Colonial office, in London. Mr. Fleming declared that there was nothing secret about their mission. The governments of Canada and Australia, he said, have resolved to lay a Pacific cable.

There are a number of islands in possession of Great Britain between Australia and Canada, across which the cable might be stretched as stepping stones across the ocean. He mentioned the Solomon, Gilbert and Fiji groups and Northford and Fanning islands. With stations at these points there would be no absolute necessity for landing the cable on islands which are not British. However, the projectors of the enterprise appreciate the business considerations.

THE ROBBERS CAUGHT.

Nearly All of the $14,000 in Gold and Silver Recovered.

The Dalles, Ore., Oct. 29.—After two weeks' unsuccessful endeavor on the part of detectives and local officers, the parties who robbed the Pacific Express company's office in this city of $14,000 on October 1 have at last been apprehended and placed under arrest, and all but $200 of the money recovered. Frank Klein and Otis Savage, young men of respectable parents, living here, are in jail, having made a complete confession of the theft. Many clues were followed by detectives, but all had proven futile until the sheriff suggested that possibly Klein and Savage, who have been living in idleness about town, and once belonged to what is known locally as the Hawthorne gang of desperadoes, might be implicated. It was reported that the men were separated from the gang on account of disagreement of the plan for the robbery.

THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

Capt. Pratt Reports Most Excellent Progress.

Carlisle, Pa., Oct. 25.—Captain R. H. Pratt's fifteenth annual report of the Carlisle Indian school shows a successful year, with advances in all departments. In that time only one death has occurred. There are now on farms 493 boys and 328 girls. No pupil in the school has ever been brought from a reservation by force. Attendance was smaller than last year.

The present number of pupils is 602, in which 358 are boys and 244 girls. The new pupils number 152, and 215 have been returned to agencies. Forty-four tribes are now represented at the school, the principal ones being Oneida, 74; Sioux, 62; Chippewa, 58; Apache, 57; Seneca, 42; Cherokee, 33; Assinaboine, 31; Pigean, 23; Pueblo, 24; Nez Perces, 21; Osage, 20; Ottawa, 20; Tuscarora, 19; Crow, 17; Shawnee, 12, and Winnebago. 11.

FOREIGN.

THE CZAR DYING.

His Condition is More Serious—The End in Sight.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 30.—It is announced here this morning that the condition of the czar has sensibly changed for the worse. It is added that there is a marked increase in his coughing and spitting blood.

London, Oct. 30.—The correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette at Yalta telegraphs that the illness of the czar has again assumed a serious turn, and that although he is not actually dying the end is near.

London, Oct. 30.—A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Yalta says that the sixth anniversary of the czar's escape from death in the railroad disaster near Borki was celebrated yesterday with great solemnity at Livadia and elsewhere throughout Russia.

Services at Yalta.

At Yalta the services were conduced at the palace by the confessor of the emperor, and were attended by the czarina, the members of the imperial family, the queen of Greece, and the guests of the imperial family, in addition to the court attendants and persons of all ranks who were on the train at the time of the accident. The banquet which is usually given on the anniversary was abandoned. Father Ivan conducted the services during the day, first in the chapel at Livadia, and afterwards at Yalta.

Yalta, Oct. 30.—The czar received holy communion yesterday. It was administered by Father Ivan, Holy John of Cronstadt.

The condition of the czar is much worse to-day. All his immediate relatives are here, including the queen of Greece, the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine, of Russia, brother of the late Emperor Alexander II. The children of the queen of Greece have also arrived here.

The court minister, Count Vorontsoff-Dachkoff, the procurator of the holy synod, Father Pobiedonostzeff, and Prince Dolgorouki, the grand master of the ceremonies, are also in attendance upon his majesty.

Bulletin at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 30.—The following official bulletin was issued at 10 o'clock this morning:

"The general condition of the czar has become considerably worse. Last night the spitting of blood, which began yesterday, with severe coughing, increased.

"Symptoms of congestion of the left lobe of the lungs have manifested themselves.

"His majesty's condition is one of danger."

The bulletin is signed, as usual, by the physicians who are in attendance upon the czar.

GRAND DUKE GEORGE IS OUT.

The Third Son in Succession to Grand Duke Nicholas.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 24.—An imperial decree was published to-day declaring Grand Duke Michael, the third son of the czar, the heir to the throne, in succession to his brother, Grand Duke Nicholas, the czarewitch, and present heir apparent. The Grand Duke George, the second son, has renounced his rights of accession in view of the fact that his condition is considered hopeless.

WILL ANNOINT PRINCESS ALIX.

The Metropolitan of St. Petersburg Goes to Yalta.

London, Oct. 29.—A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Yalta says that the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg has arrived there to anoint Princess Alix preparatory to her wedding, which is to take place soon. During the next four days, it is added, the princess will attend religious services in the national church.

It is not expected, however, that her marriage to the czarewitch will occur before Friday. The Yalta dispatch also announces that preparations are being made there for the arrival of the duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (the Duchess of Edinburgh) sister of the czar, the royal family of Denmark and other distinguished guests.

ANOTHER ENGLISH GRAB.

John Bull Wants a Cable Line to Hawaii.

San Francisco, Oct. 24.—News has been received of Great Britain's attempt to lay a cable to Hawaii. The British commissioners now in Honolulu, Sanford Fleming, of Canada, and J. Merieker, from the Colonial offices, have submitted their propositions to the government of the republic of Hawaii, asking for a lease of Necker island and a subsidy of $35,000 per annum for fifteen years.

In return for these grants they promise a cable and to make the charge for messages one shilling a word, with a reduction for messages sent by the government and for press dispatches.

The commissioners ask also a condition from the government that Necker island shall be ceded to Great Britain in the event of annexation of Hawaii to the United States.

The government of Hawaii is anxious for cable connection, but is not satisfied with the conditions offered by the commissioners. The proposition for conditional cession of Necker island to Great Britain will not be considered. This condition must be omitted altogether. British commissioners expect success from their commission. The subsidy asked is also deemed too large. The Hawaiian government would not consider the propositions at all if any prospect for a cable to the United States were in sight. As the government of this country seems to be taking no action, the offers of the British commissioners, if amended to suit the ideas of the Hawaiian government, may be accepted.

NEWS OF VICTORY

Received at the Japanese Legation at Washington.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The Japanese legation received to-day a dispatch which confirms the news published yesterday morning in dispatches from Shanghai, of a second victory of the Japanese army under Marshal Yamagata. The telegram is dated Hiroshima and reads as follows: "Before holds upon the Chinese frontier. The dawn of October 26 our army, under Marshal Yamagata, attacked Kin Len Cheng, one of the important strongplace was defended by 16,000 troops under Generals Lin and Hong. They fled after offering only a slight resistance, and the Japanese forces took possession of the fortifications and the city. They captured thirty large field guns, an immense quantity of rice, food of other kinds, etc., and more than three hundred tents. The Japanese loss was 20 killed, and 83 wounded. The Chinese lost more than 200 killed; the exact number of their wounded is not known."

It is believed at the Japanese legation that the Gen. Lin mentioned in the above dispatch is the noted Chinese commander who played such a prominent part during the Tonking difficulty and to whom, it was recently reported, Viceroy Li had offered the chief command.

The Chinese Army.

The Japanese legation has received its first mail of Japanese newspapers since the battles of Yalu and Ping Yang, and they are filled with the details of the engagement, list of killed and wounded, accounts of heroism, and other evidences of war. The bad tactical methods of the Chinese soldiers excite the derision of the Japanese. The latter point out that the Chinese erect breastworks and then sit quietly within them without throwing out skirmishers to harass the enemy. The Chinese soldiers also raise a number of banners just as they fire a volley so the Japanese troops always know when a shower of lead is impending. The Chinese also exhaust their cartridges in the magazine guns as fast as they can fire them, making a hail of bullets and then a long calm. The rifles captured from the Chinese show rust of long standing.

A touching story is told of a Japanese bugler who had just sounded the "charge" when he received a bullet in the breast. He was urged to lay aside his bugle, as any fresh exertion would make a hemorrhage, proving fatal. His reply was another blast of the "charge" as he toppled over. The members of the Japanese House of Peers have sent a million cigarettes to Japanese soldiers. The leading tea merchant of Japan has presented the war office with 1,000 chests of tea. Snow fell in Japan on September 22. The cold weather may put a stop to the campaign until spring.

The Japanese press goes to extremes in its demand for indemnity from China. One of them says China must pay Japan ten times the cost of the war and must agree to let Japanese troops be stationed throughout China hereafter. A Tokio paper states that prior to a Chinese naval inspection by Li Hung Chang, the men manufactured cannon balls of clay, painted them black, and passed inspection with this bogus equipment.

The gold ingots and coins captured by the Japanese at Ping Yang amount to 700,000 yen. Count Oyama, war minister, has issued a proclamation urging troops to show every kindness to Chinese wounded, adding that they "should not be more anxious to display carnage than charity." The Japanese naval experts say torpedo boats proved to be a failure at the Yalu naval battle. A Japanese clerk recently beheaded in Tientsin is supposed to be one of two students surrendered by the American consul.

JAPANESE CROSS THE YALU.

What They Accomplished by That Victory.

Yokohama, Oct. 27.—Despatches received here confirm the reports of the battle between the Chinese and Japanese forces after the latter had crossed the Yalu river. It is added that the whole of the Japanese army afterwards advanced northward, and that Kiuren castle, which was held by a large force of Chinese, was attacked upon all sides. The Chinese made a desperate effort, and fighting was very severe.

The Chinese are reported to have numbered 20,000 men, and another dispatch repeats the assertion frequently made that the second Japanese army has landed on the east coast of the peninsula of Kin-Chow, upon which Port Arthur is situated. The Japanese army, according to these dispatches, now occupies the neck of the peninsula, thus cutting off communication between the port and arsenal and the main land.

CAPRIVI AND EULENBERG.

Emperor William Has Accepted Their Resignations.

London, Oct. 27.—A dispatch to the Times from Berlin says that the emperor has accepted the resignation of both Caprivi and Eulenberg. Such a startling announcement has taken the political world in Berlin completely by surprise. That for months past the chancellor's adversaries had been straining every nerve to effect his downfall was well known, and though it may be less generally known there can be no doubt that about a fortnight ago they had reason to believe that their object had been attained.

But when Count Von Caprivi returned from Kissingen he had once more access to the emperor frim whom he had been separated for a considerable time during the summer holidays and the situation gradually changed. He explained his views to the emperor and pointed out with so much cogency the dangers of extreme measures for the repression of the socialists, which measures might open a fresh era of internal conflicts, that his arguments, for the time at least, undoubtedly carried conviction. His friends and opponents are agreed in stating that his opinions prevailed with the emperor, and that even Eulenberg, the chief advocate of more vigorous measures, saw himself abandoned by his own immediate colleagues in the Prussian council.

HE VISITED EMPEROR WILLIAM.

Prince Von Hohenlohe, the New Chancellor of the German Empire.

Potsdam, Oct. 29.—Prince Von Hohenlohe visited Emperor William to-day in his new capacity of chancellor of the German empire and premier of Russia. The prince then proceeded to Berlin, to which city Herr Von Koeller, the newly appointed minister of the interior had preceded him.

EX-PREMIER MERCIER DEAD.

The Great Liberal Leader of Quebec is Gone.

Montreal, Oct. 30.—Ex-Premier Mercier died at 9:10 this morning. The family of the late ex-premier came to Canada from France. His father, J. B. F. Mercier was a farmer at St. Athenaise. Here Honore was born October 15, 1840. He was educated at the Jesuit college of St. Mary's at Montreal, and was called to the bar

HONORE MERCIER.

of Quebec in 1867. From 1862 to '64 he was editor of Le Courier de St. Hyacinthe, a strong conservative sheet.

In 1864, when confederation was first discussed, he condemned the project, and left the editorial chair of the Courier. From that moment he was ranked with the liberal party, and as such was elected to the Dominion House of Commons for Rouville, in 1872. In 1874 he resigned his seat in the Commons. Four years later he contested St. Hyacinthe as a liberal candidate for the Quebec legislature. He was elected, and subsequently called to the ministry as solicitor-general in the Joly administration. The Joly government fell soon after, whereupon Mr. Mercier succeeded Mr. Joly as the leader of the local liberal party. In 1886 there was a revulsion of feeling among the French-Canadians, due to the Northwest troubles, which had resulted in the execution of Louis Riel, and on this cry Mercier succeeded in carrying the province in the elections of 1887, upon which he was commissioned to form a ministry. He remained in office, holding the portfolio of attorney-general, until December, 1891, when he was dismissed by the lieutenant-governor of the province as a result of an investigation by a royal commission on what became known as the Baie des Chaleurs scandal. In the ensuing elections his party was annihilated, and although he himself was returned for the county of Bonaventure, since that time he ceased to be a factor in Canadian politics.

EARTHQUAKE IN ARGENTINE.

Many Churches, Theaters and Private Houses Were Destroyed.

Buenos Ayres, Oct. 29.—The earthquake which was felt throughout the Argentine Republic Saturday was most severe in the provinces of San Juan de la Frontera and Rija. Many churches, theaters and private houses were destroyed. Twenty persons are known to have perished.

The inhabitants are in a state of panic, fearing a repetition of the shock. The government is sending aid to those who have lost their homes, and everything possible will be done to alleviate the suffering. Though the shock was felt in other parts of the country, it was less severe than in the two provinces mentioned.

75 Cts for 48 Cts.

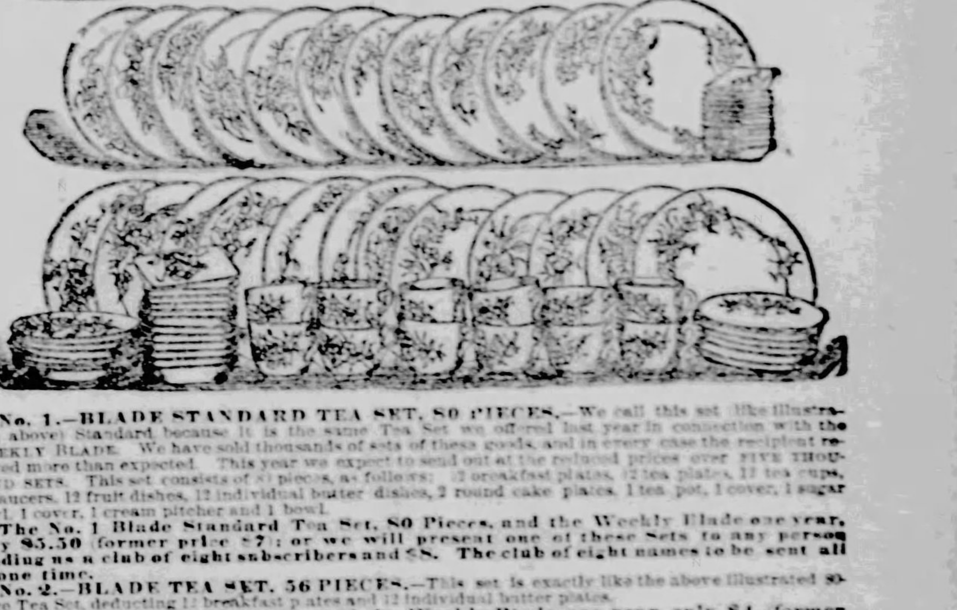
The Ohio Knife Cuts for itself. Have you ever tried one? Blades hand-forged from razor steel; replaced free if soft or flawy; on the market since '77; known and used all over the world; once tried you will have no other. Consumers supplied direct at factory prices. This cut is exact size of our leading two-blade jackknife, price 75c, but we offer sample to any BLADE reader, postpaid, for 48c; 5 for $2. Best 7-in. shears, 60c. This knife and shears, $1. Lady's 2-blade, pearl, 35c; gent's fine 3-blade, $1. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best razor strop ever made, 50c. Send for 80-page free list, and "How to Use a Razor."

MAHER & GROSH, 632 Adams Street, Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE
CHINA
Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

Prices Reduced—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight Pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.50 (former price $7); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces) and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $10; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 18 Subscribers and $18. The club of 18 names all to be sent at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup-plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of nine subscribers and $9. The club of nine names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

DEMOCRATIC RECALCITRANTS.

Some Senators Who Have Not Taken the Stump.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 25.—The singular coincidence that three Democratic Senators whose names were household words at the time the tariff bill was under discussion, are disposed to let this fall's campaign go by without taking the stump for the party, is beginning to draw comment. The names of Brice, Gorman and Smith were synonymous with sugar trust and stocks from the time the Wilson bill reached the Senate, and it was generally understood that they were responsible for that which was finally enacted. Now, if Brice and Gorman and Smith think the law is a good one, why this modesty that prevents their proclaiming from the stump their great satisfaction?

Ohioans can easily guess why Senator Brice is taking no part in the campaign. He put in an appearance at the state convention, but since that event he has secluded himself in New York. Brice has nothing to gain by exerting himself at this time, and Chairman Thurman will have none of him. Senator Smith, likewise, let no New Jersey grass grow under his feet. He went further than Brice and put the ocean between himself and his state. The vigorous campaign of the Republicans and the wrath of his party were too much for him, and he departed, leaving the field to the former.

Gorman is the only one of the trinity who has the courage to stay at home and hear the music. But his lips are sealed as tightly as those of the Sphinx. He is looking at the situation with the eye of a philosopher as well as with that of a politician. He is complaining of nobody, nor does he think it would be wise for him to undertake at this time to force the hand of fortune.

Gorman found himself in the tariff fight in a position of much embarrassment. He differed from many of his party associates as to what should be done, and, holding the power to shape the legislation in hand, the question became one merely of whether he should exercise it or not. He saw that in the nature of things he would be within range of as much Democratic as Republican fire, and that party advantage as well as personal comfort would for a time force him into the background.

Gorman, it is said, wishes for Democratic success everywhere, but he considers that some little time must elapse before he can fully explain the reasons that actuated him in the tariff fight or justify himself with that wing of his party from which he separated. Silence on his part at the present time he thinks judicious. He believes that the approaching elections, however they may go, will have a sobering effect on the Democracy. If Brice and Smith are doing any thinking their vocal organs are not entrusted with the secret.

IT IS A SUCCESS.

New Treatment by Inoculation for Diphtheria.

Washington, Oct. 26.—The new treatment by inoculation for diphtheria and croup as practiced in France is the subject of a special report to the state department by United States Consul C. W. Chancellor, at Havre. He says that by this method of treatment only one out of four diphtheritic patients succumbs, whereas the figure is double for other methods of treatment heretofore applied. Consequently the consul, who is a Baltimore physician of repute, says that it would seem very desirable that the anti-diphtheretic serum should be introduced and come into general use at the earliest period practicable in America, where many thousand children and numerous physicians, students and nurses die annually from diphtheria and croup.

The consul gives in detail a history of the development of the treatment by Dr. Pasteur and his assistant, Dr. Roux, who have been experimenting with it for five years, keeping it secret until they had satisfied themselves of its efficiency and had subjected the animal (the horse) best adapted to transform diphtheretic poison into an antitoxine. The trial of the new treatment at one of the largest children's hospitals of Paris resulted in reducing the death rate from diphtheria from 51.70 per cent to 24.33 per cent.

In addition, it is stated that children vaccinated with the serum were protected from the disease even while living in close contact with diphtheretic patients. As the Pasteur institute cannot meet the great demand for the serum, movements are on foot in different localities to establish auxiliary stations. In slight cases, one injection of the serum is sufficient, while the ordinary case yields to two.

STRIKE COMMISSION REPORT.

It Will be Valuable and Will Soon be Filed With the President.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The national strike commission appointed by the President to investigate the great strike at Chicago, reconvened yesterday in the office of Commissioner of Labor Wright. After the last meetings the members of the commission went to their homes to prepare subdivisions of the report to be presented. This has been largely completed, and the commission is now engaged in giving final shape to the report to the President. The sessions are secret, and no intimation is given as to the nature of the report. It is understood, however, that the inquiry will deal with the strike in such a way as to make the report one of the most valuable contributions to the literature of social problems made in recent years. It is said, also, that the important rulings recently made by Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme court in the Jenkins injunction case, are in line with the conclusions drawn from the Chicago outbreak, as to the rights and limitations of strikers. The report will be submitted to President Cleveland soon after he returns.

AS TO OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.

Governor Renfrew Submits His Annual Report.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Governor Wm. C. Renfrow, of Oklahoma territory, has submitted his annual report to the secretary of the interior. The general condition of the territory he sums up in the following:

"Oklahoma's progress has been steady and rapid ever since the 22d of April, 1889. Capital has not as yet sought investment to any great extent in Oklahoma, but there has been a real and substantial increase in wealth from the almost unlimited natural resources of the territory, and it now furnishes one of the best fields for capital in the United States."

Report by county clerks to the territorial auditor on February 1, 1894, showed the population to be 212,635, but Governor Renfrow now estimates it at 250,000. The taxable property of the territory is $19,947,922. The assessed valuation of the railroad property is $1,350,592.

INTERSTATE GOLD SHIPMENTS.

Interesting Statement Prepared by the Treasury Department.

Washington, Oct. 26.—A statement prepared by the treasury department shows that during the period between March, 1893, and October 1, 1894, the amount of gold transported between sub-treasuries, mints and banks, at government expense, in consequence of exportations of gold was $147,307,500. The cost of transporting this amount was $93,480. The aggregate shipments between the more important points are given as follows:

Washington to New York, $12,000,000; Cincinnati to New York, $11,500,000; San Francisco to New York, $7,500,000; Philadelphia to New York, $69,960,000; Philadelphia to Boston, $5,900,000.

Ammunition for the Soldiers.

Washington, Oct. 26.—The War department has issued a general order fixing the annual allotment per soldier for ammunition for target practice at $6 for cavalry and $4.50 for infantry. The reloading of service ammunition by troops is discontinued and the empty shells will be shipped back to Frankford arsenal for reloading. These changes are made necessary by the adoption of the new smokeless powder, small calibre rifle.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CONGRESSIONAL OUTLOOK.

Acting Chairman Apsley is Very Enthusiastic.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Acting Chairman Apsley, of the Republican committee, made this statement to your correspondent last night:

"From the information which we have obtained, I feel fully warranted in saying that the situation is more promising than it was ten days ago, when Mr. Babcock gave out his claim of 190 Republican members of the Fifty-fourth Congress. I have no hesitation in making the claim that we will organize the House of the Fifty-fourth Congress by Republican members elected from north of the Potomac river. And while I claim that we will organize the House without the aid of the South, I wish now to be placed on record as predicting a great surprise from that section. Look out for Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland, North Carolina, Tennessee and Louisiana.

"The situation in New York," continued Apsley, "is most interesting. Three elements tend to our favor there, namely, tremendous anti-Hill and anti-Tammany feeling; general lack of harmony in the Democratic party; and resentment of the laboring classes on account of tariff tinkering. Any one of these elements is sufficient to overcome the 25,000 majority. Mr. Morton will surely be elected, and there will be a marked change in the Congressional delegation. There are now nineteen Democrats to fifteen Republicans. I am prepared to claim now with confidence, that we will gain nine seats, making the delegation stand twenty-four Republicans and ten Democrats."

Apsley says that Wilson will be defeated in West Virginia, and not a few of the best informed Democrats of Washington agree that he is right in such prediction.

EVERYBODY THOUGHT SO.

Secretary Carlisle Will Not be Permitted to Speak in New York.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Secretary Carlisle will not make any political speeches during the present campaign. The secretary had a conference with the President this morning in regard to the matter. He told the President that he had received a very large number of invitations to speak in different sections of the country and would very much like to accept as many of them as he could fill, but there were a number of important questions pending in his department that imperatively demanded his presence in Washington for some weeks to come.

Assistant Secretary Hamlin would to-day leave for West Virginia to speak at Martinsburg to-morrow and will then leave to take part in the campaign in Massachusetts and Assistant Secretary Wike was not expected to return before election, so the secretary felt that public business demanded that he remain in Washington. The President agreed with him that attention to the public business should be the first duty of every official and therefore it was decided that all invitations should be declined.

VICE-PRESIDENTS ON A "BUST"

Four of Them Will be Placed in the Capital.

Washington, Oct. 25.—By the time the Senate reconvenes next December there will probably be an addition to the busts of the Vice Presidnets placed in the niches around the gallery of the Senate chamber reserved for this purpose. The four busts include those of Vice President Stevenson, Aaron Burr, George M. Dallas and Elbridge Garry, all of which have been completed, and will be put in position as soon as the pedestals can be prepared for them. The Stevenson bust is the most recently executed of the lot.

The bust was executed in Rome, and has been highly praised by those who have inspected it. When these busts shall be placed the list will be complete, except in the cases of Daniel Tompkins, Martin Van Buren, John C. Calhoun, Richard M. Johnson, John Tyler, Millard Fillmore, W. R. King, John C. Breckenridge, Andrew Johnson and Schuyler Colfax. The busts are provided under an act of Congress in 1886, which limits the cost to $800 each.

A DEMOCRATIC SCHEME

To Prevent a Full Republican Vote in Ohio.

Washington, Oct. 25.—A unique plan of preventing the full Republican vote in Ohio this fall by the Democratic officials in this city has just been discovered. The plan contemplates the retention of practically all the Republican voters employed in the departments during the first of November, while the Democratic employes are to be allowed to take their annual leave at that time.

A careful canvass of the various departments has been made, to ascertain exactly the politics of the clerks. This done, leaves of absence have been granted to those who are found to be Democrats.

In the government printing office the work during election week will be almost entirely performed by Republicans. It is expected that a strong and vigorous protest will be made against this unprecedented plan, and that the Democratic officials may be frustrated in their plans.

IN THE CASE OF HOWARD.

Carlisle Is Considering the Decision About Mr. Morton's Coachman.

Washington, Oct. 29.—Secretary Carlisle spent a part of the day yesterday in reading the testimony heard by the special board at Ellis Island in the case of Howard, Mr. Morton's under-coachman. The reading was not concluded, however, and it is not likely that a decision will be made for a day or two yet. Accompanying the testimony, which covered 107 typewritten pages, was a long report by the board and a separate letter from Dr. Senner, the immigration commissioner.

It is understood that the board recommended that the secretary's original decision be adhered to and that Howard be deported.

SOMEBODY WILL CATCH IT.

Democratic Postmasters in Washington Were Assessed $5 Each.

Washington, Oct. 27.—The civil service commission has received from a postmaster in Washington state a copy of a circular from the Democratic committee leaving an assessment of $5 on each postmaster. It has the heading of the committee and is signed by Charles De France, secretary. It states that, "The committee having had under consideration the necessity and ways and means of raising funds for the campaign have concluded that those who are enjoying the benefits of Democratic success in the past should contribute to the expenses of the present campaign. The committee have, therefore, assessed you $5."

JUSTICE JACKSON ILL.

He Must Not Remain in Washington This Winter.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 24.—Justice Howell E. Jackson, of the Supreme Court, leaves for Thomasville, Ga., this afternoon, where he expects to remain until the spring. His health, instead of improving recently, has gradually grown worse until his physicians informed him that he must go South for this winter. While his case is not looked upon as serious, yet it is believed that should he remain here during the winter and continue his duties on the bench it might assume a critical shape.

YES, IT REVIVES INDUSTRIES,

But the Revival is All in Foreign Countries.

Washington, Oct. 26.—American consuls throughout Europe are sending reports to the State department showing the remarkable increase of exports to the United States from their consular districts since the new tariff bill became a law.

At Marseilles the business of the month ending Oct. 1 was the largest in the history of the consulate, being $15,328 in excess of September, 1892, the next month as to aggregate value of exports, and $205,777 in excess of the average of the preceding twelve months. The consul states that this increase is not confined to articles placed on the free list by the Wilson-Gorman bill, but the proportion is approximately the same for all merchandise leaving the district. The values of exports for September 1893 and 1894 were, respectively, $71,259 and $343,856.

The Consul at Sheffield reports a similar increase of trade from that city to the United States.

The effect of the new tariff is also being felt in increased imports from Northern Mexico. The American Consul at Matamoras reports that larger exportations of hides, mules, horses, etc., have been added to the usual reports, and that the prospects for greatly increased commerce are very good.

Under the McKinley law no live stock was exported, the tariff on horses and mules being $30 each, and that amount being from twice to three times the selling price of the animals in Mexico. This was prohibitory, and, until thirty days ago, not a live animal of any description had entered the United States from Mexico. Now they are being pushed into the United States to compete with our own Western stock raisers.

INTERIOR DEPARTMENT CLOSED.

Smallpox Scare On in Earnest in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 26.—The small-pox scare at the interior department far from abating gathered force during the forenoon and by the time the clerks came back to work from their lunch at noon a state of panic prevailed. The case of Owens, a messenger, when it became known, was the most serious of all the small-pox attacks. Owens is the messenger to the chief clerk and it was part of his duty to distribute documents to the several bureaus of the department. In this way he came into contact with about every branch of the service under Secretary Hoke Smith, and may have been the cause of a spread of the disease. Dr. Woodward of the health office made an urgent appeal to Secretary Smith to close the entire interior department in the interest of public health and in accordance with the request an order was issued this afternoon closing every branch of the department.

IS A BIG TIMBER CASE.

The Attorney-General Appoints Some Special Assistants.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The attorney general to-day appointed John W. Stryker and John M. Gillan, of St. Paul, Minn., special assistants to the United States attorney for the district of Minnesota. Mr. Stryker will assist in the prosecution of a suit to be brought against the United States by Bassett & Co. and others for conversion of timber on the Red Lake and Winnebageish Indian reservation. Mr. Gillan will assist in the case of the United States against the Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company, now pending in the United States district court.

No Troops Can be Sent.

Washington, Oct. 29.—It has been determined that no troops can be used to suppress the lawless bands in Indian Territory unless called on by the courts to assist the United States marshals. The request for troops would then come through the department of justice.

Portugal Accepts.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Portugal has accepted the invitation of the United States and has signified her adherence to the agreement arranged by the Paris arbitration for the protection of the seals in the North Pacific ocean and Bering sea.

REFORM DEMOCRATS MEET

And Endorse the Nomination of Everett P. Wheeler.

New York, Oct. 30.—Cooper Union was crowded last night when the reform Democrats met to express their determination to support Everett P. Wheeler, their nominee for governor. The audience, a large portion of whom were from Brooklyn, were particularly enthusiastic. Ex-Secretary Charles E. Fairchild, who presided, made a speech preliminary to the introduction of Mr. Wheeler. The latter said it was needless for him to say more than to thank his friends for the evening's demonstration, and to ask them to stand shoulder to shoulder for the triumph of the cause of Democratic principles on election day.

Wheeler B. Peckham made a humorous speech, scoring Grant, whom he characterized as a man who stood well with the boys, and who was without exception the mayor of New York who was most utterly devoid of either brains or intelligence.

The Hon. Carl Schurz was the speaker of the evening. His address was listened to with close attention, and was frequently punctuated with applause.

TOM REED IN ST. LOUIS.

The Ex-Speaker Tendered a Most Enthusiastic Reception.

St. Louis, Oct. 30.—Hon. Thos. B. Reed, ex-speaker of the national House of Representatives, held a reception at the Southern hotel yesterday morning, which lasted until almost noon.

In the afternoon he addressed the members of the Merchants' exchange. In the evening Music hall in the Exposition building was filled with a crowd numbering between seven and eight thousand people, many of whom were ladies. Congressman Charles F. Joy, who acted as chairman, introduced Mr. Reed, who was the principal speaker of the evening. The ex-speaker received an ovation when he arose, and it was some time before he could begin his address because of the long-continued applause. He held the attention of the audience throughout, eliciting almost continuous laughter by his witty remarks.

HONORED IN CHICAGO.

Governor McKinley Speaks to a Most Enthusiastic Crowd.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Governor McKinley, of Ohio, arrived in the city at 6 o'clock last night, and was greeted at the depot by a large crowd of enthusiastic Republicans, who escorted him to the Chicago Beach hotel, where he dined. Immediately after dinner the governor was driven to the armory of the First infantry, where a crowd of about 6,000 people had gathered to hear him. After the rendering of several songs by the glee club, John M. Smythe, chairman of the Republican county central committee, introduced Governor McKinley to the audience. Great applause greeted Mr. MsKinley, and the deafening toots of horns and cheers laster for four minutes.

REFLECTS ON THE A. R. U.

Confession of Stanley Knowles, a Confessed Train Wrecker.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 30.—Stanley Knowles, the first of the Grand Trunk wreckers to confess the crime, appeared here as a witness in the preliminary examination yesterday. Knowles has been in charge of a detective agency in Chicago for three weeks past. His testimony yesterday added nothing material to the facts as already published, but his statements tend to reflect upon the A. R. U. as being somewhat indirectly connected with the affair.

SHEEHAN'S BAD BREAK.

He Showed Who Was Real Police Commissioner.

New York, Oct. 30.—Commissioner Sheehan was again on the witness stand before the Lexow committee yesterday. He made some corrections in preceding portions of his testimony. One was with reference to his partnership with Mr. Brown. He produced a printed notice of a prospective partnership which had been mailed to friends early in February, 1892. He was not appointed police commissioner until March of that year. He had intended to resign his position on the Aqueduct board about May 1, but his appointment to the police board came before that time. Mr. Sheehan also presented a paper which proved to be the first notification to bidders in the Long Island City contract, in which it was shown that a check for 5 per cent of the bid was enclosed in an envelope. His information on this point was obtained from Mr. O'Brien, he knew nothing of it otherwise. The commissioner referring to the fact brought out by Mr. Goff that no judge had ever rendered a decision declaring pool selling illegal, cited a decision by Judge Van Brunt in the case of Thomas F. Wayne. The court of Appeals had upheld the decision.

"I'm glad you mentioned that case," said Mr. Goff. "That's the case of the Barclay street pool seller who said he was a common carrier."

Mr. Sheehan stated that no action had been taken in the case, but he had been ready to vote on it. He admitted that the Slevin trial had not been decided as promptly as it should have been.

In reply to the question how many times during the two years he had been commissioner had he heard that protection money was being paid to the police for various forms of vice, Mr. Sheehan said he had heard it less since he had been a commissioner than before he came on the board.

The commissioner said he considered the superintendent better qualified to investigate such cases than the board was. "Have you ever heard it said," Mr. Goff asked with a smile, "that every police commissioner was corrupt and a bribe-taker, except Commissioner McLean?"

The witness became angry at that. "I won't say whether I heard it said or not," he said. "I have read that some Republican stump-speakers had expressed themselves in such a manner, and probably every one of them are bribe-takers themselves. They lied."

"You said on Friday," observed Mr. Goff, "that the people of New York were indebted to Richard Croker for closing the pool rooms."

"I said he was always doing good things," said Mr. Sheehan.

"So the fact remains that it remained for Richard Croker, a private citizen, to force the commissioners to do their duty," sneered Mr. Goff.

"I did not admit that," said Mr. Sheehan angrily.

Regarding pool selling, the commissioner said he was satisfied that the sellers paid the police for "protection," but he could not trace the money. He had heard that Superintendent Byrnes got it, but doubted the truth of this report. The committee took an adjournment until to-morrow, when the taking of evidence will be resumed, with Commissioner Sheehan in the witness box.

WILL IT BE INVALIDATED?

Amendment Empowering the Legislature to Regulate Labor Trouble.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 30.—It having been discovered that the amendment to the constitution empowering the legislature to regulate the relations between corporations and their employes had not been published until August 16, whereas the statute provides that the publication shall be at least three months preceding an election for members of the General Assembly. Assistant Attorney-General Newell was asked for an opinion as to whether this would invalidate the amendment. Newell said he was of the opinion that the mere omission by the Secretary of State to make publication of such amendment at least three months before election as required by the revised statutes, will not render its submission invalid. It is true the constitution provides for the publication of amendments at least three months before election, but he thought this had reference to publication with the session laws and resolutions, and not newspaper publication.

Gov. Altgeld was of the opinion that the neglect to publish exactly within the specified time would not invalidate the amendments. Several prominent lawyers here held a similar opinion.

WHERE THE MONEY WENT TO

Which Was Sent to Relieve the Earthquake Sufferers.

New York, Oct. 30.—A special dispatch from London, says the Standard correspondent in Constantinople, has this information as to the use of the money sent for the relief of persons made homeless by the earthquakes some months ago:

"Although the government acknowledges the receipt of 60,000 Turkish lires as a donation to the earthquake sufferers, the receipt of 17,000 only has been officially announced. This is the sum disbursed to the sufferers, who, after endless trouble, secured three lires each, after submitting to a reduction of 20 per cent. for the expenses of distribution.

The general complaint is that the musselmen receive more and larger grants than do the Christians. It is generally believed that after the customary pickings had been made by the officials the bulk of the money was employed in restoring mosques. This does not apply to the British subscriptions which were disbursed by the British committee."

MADE A GOOD HAUL.

Capt. Rock Captures Five Members of the Cook Gang.

Waggoner, I. T., Oct. 30.—Capt. Charles Bock, commanding a squadron of twenty Indian police, just arrived here, having in captivity Joe Johnson, Mose Price, Dick Reynolds, Jim Bates and Lon Herrick, five of the members of the Cook gang captured by him.

The officer surprised the outlaws in camp, and had them covered with Winchesters before the robbers could get their guns, and the capture was made without a shot being fired. Capt. Bock reports the rest of the gang in this vicinity, and after escorting his prisoners to Fort Gibson, will return and renew his efforts to capture the ring leaders.

THEY MUST BE SCARED.

Congressman Hooker Hurriedly Sent to Wilson's District.

Jackson, Miss., Oct. 30.—Congressman C. E. Hooker, in response to an urgent request from Chairman C. J. Faulkner, of the National Democratic Congressional committee, yesterday cancelled all of his appointments in this state, and left at once for West Virginia, where he will make several speeches in the interest of Congressman W. L. Wilson.

Governor McKinley's Retort.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 25.—Governor McKinley, in his tour through this state, spoke briefly at Sisterville. He had hardly begun to speak when a farmer from the back country shouted:

"What about the Force bill?"

"People are not troubling themselves about Force bills just now," retorted the governor. "What they are most concerned about is their board bills."

Will Speak From the Train.

New York, Oct. 29.—It was announced to-day that ex-President Harrison has consented to speak from his car on his way back to Indiana. It was said that the ex-President would give a few talks on his way up the state from the car platform, the first to be at Albany next Friday afternoon.

We want every subscriber of the Weekly Blade to order Part 1 of "The Man of Galilee." You will not be bound to remit for any succeeding Part numbers unless you wish.

INSTANT RELIEF for all afflicted with TORTURING SKIN DISEASES in a Single Application of

Cuticura

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS, and its cures of torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors are simply marvelous.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Every Skin Disease," free.

ARRESTED FOR SEDITION.

The Editor of a Populist Paper in Tennessee.

Ripley, Tenn., Oct. 30.—E. F. Talley, editor of the People's Advocate, a Populist newspaper issued at this place, was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of sedition growing out of the publication of an article in the last issue of that paper. The article in question is as follows:

"After considering the matter, it has been determined to hold a mass meeting which all honest people are invited to attend in the court-house next Saturday, November 3, at 1 p. m. The object of this meeting is to give expression to the determination now formed in the minds and hearts of the people to die rather than submit to anything but a fair election on Tuesday, November 6.

"That they have all come to this conclusion, it does not require much time or conversation to demonstrate. To submit to such glaring frauds as were practiced in the August election is to surrender all manhood and patriotism, and this, the honest people of old Lauderdale are not yet ready to do and before they will do it they will soak the sod with their blood. Every honest man who desires a fair and honest election is earnestly urged to quit his daily avocation and come out on that day and show that he is at least on the side of justice and right. Come everybody."

Editor Talley was arraigned before a magistrate, waived a preliminary examination and was admitted to bail under a $2,500 bond. The law under which he was arrested is a section in the revised statutes prohibiting the calling of meetings or mobs together for the purpose of inciting a riot. Talley has frequently been in trouble on account of his fiery utterances and was recently found guilty of libel and compelled to pay $1,000 damages.

COL. COIT MAKES A REPORT

To the Governor on the Washington C. H. Mob.

Columbus, O., Oct. 30.—Col. A. B. Coit, who commanded the troops at Washington C. H., made a formal report of the matter to the governor Monday. It is a long document, containing nearly 3,000 words. It agrees in the main with published accounts. One statement it suggests is that if the colonel is a witness in any civil investigation of the matter, he may give some facts that will put some citizens in a hole.

He says several leaders of the mob (he does not use names) came to him and implored him to let them overpower the guards. When he indignantly rejected their proposition, they left saying that they would have Dolby if they had to kill all the troops to get him.

Up to the time the rush was made for Dolby as he went from the jail to the court house the soldiers had not loaded their rifles. After the volley had been fired, smoke was smelled, and investigation found a fire built against the outside of one of the basement doors. Four shots were subsequently fired at persons attempting to approach the court house, and who refused to halt when ordered to do so.

In closing the report the colonel says he deeply regrets that in doing his duty any citizen should have been hurt and he did everything he could to save their lives, except to prove false to his trust. He pays a high compliment to the troops.

SLICK SWINDLING SCHEME

Worked by a Man in Kansas Towns.

Salina, Kan., Oct. 30.—A middle-aged man with a clever scheme and possessing an oily tongue, has been swindling merchants in a number of Kansas towns, of which Salina is probably the most recent. It is just learned that he duped several Salina business men Saturday into taking stock in a supposed co-operative concern, represented to be located in New York.

For one dollar the victim is given a certificate which states that as a member of the company he can purchase goods of the company mentioned at greatly reduced prices, the goods, it was always claimed, having been bought at an auction sale. The "New Yorker" did not give his name, and carried an ear trumpet, apparently to evade being questioned.

JAPANESE ARMY MOVEMENTS.

Count Oyama and an Army Land at Seikiosso.

Yokohama, Oct. 25.—It is asserted here that army corps under Field Marshal Count Oyama, formerly minister of war, have effected a landing at Seikiosso, near Port Arthur. It is also again asserted here that the Japanese army, under Field Marshal Yamagata, has successfully crossed the Yalu river and entered Manchuria.

It was announced on September 25 that Field Marshal Count Oyama had sailed from Hiroshima with the second Japanese squadron. Since then it has been repeatedly asserted that the Japanese had effected a landing near Port Arthur, and it has been stated that a report was current that this important place had been captured by the Japanese.

BELONGED TO JOHN MORGAN.

A Case With Twenty Rifles Found Buried at Cumberland Gap.

Middlesboro, Ky., Oct. 26.—In excavating near Colonel Cottrell's farm in Cumberland Gap, seven feet below the surface, workmen found a case containing 20 Enfield rifles. The case was stamped "John H. Morgan, 1863," indicating that the rifles had been buried there 31 years ago by the famous Southern guerilla. They are in a perfect state of preservation and are not even rusted.

GERMANY PUTS UP THE BARS.

No More American Cattle or Dressed Meat to be Landed.

Berlin, Oct. 30.—The prohibition against the landing of American cattle and American dressed meat, announced by a decree of the Hamburg senate on Saturday last, as exclusively cabled to the Associated Press was extended to-day to every port of Germany.

LOCAL OFFICIALS INDICTED

For Forging Names on Witness Certificates.

Denver, Oct. 26.—The grand jury to-day brought in indictments against seven constables and officials of Justice courts, who are charged with having forged names on witness certificates and defrauded the county out of thousands of dollars.

It Favors the Populists.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 30.—The district court of Lancaster county yesterday refused to grant a writ of mandamus to compel the secretary of state to change the ballots so that the fusion candidate may have double place on the ticket. The decision in part favors the Populist however, as the court adheres to a former decision, in which it held that there must be a separate line for each party designated.

EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA.

The Seventh Shock That Has Been Felt for Years.

San Diego, Cal., Oct. 24.—This city and neighboring towns were visited yesterday afternoon by a series of earthquakes of more than ordinary severity. The first shock occurred at 3:03 p. m. and was followed at intervals of a quarter of a minute by two others, the last being one of the strongest experienced here since the coming of Americans. People in brick houses swarmed into the streets, hearing the startling grind of brick and mortar, and seeing in some cases the walls crack. A heavy sound was heard in all parts of the city immediately preceding the quake.

Considerable consternation was caused in the public schools, the children in some of the rooms being hastily dismissed. Clocks were stopped, windows and doors were shaken sensibly.

The second shock was observed by few people, being very light and coming when all were talking of the first, but the third was so pronounced as to bring the people into the streets without delay.

Telephone messages from Coronado, Upper Otay Dam, Campo, National City and other places showed that the quake was felt about equally at all surrounding places. Loose rocks were shaken from the hillsides and rattled down the canons and a heavy groan and booming noise accompanied the tremors. The weather observer reported another slight shock at 4:25 o'clock, not so strong as the first ones, but quite perceptible. It was not felt on the ground. The waves came east to west in all instances. So far as known no damage was done.

MISS POLLARD WILL NOT ACT.

Will Settle Down in New York and Not Go on the Stage.

New York, Oct. 25.—Among those who stepped into the elevator of a big red stone building on Nassau street to-day was a pale, languid, sickly looking little woman, dressed in rusty black. No one had suspected her identity. She was Madeline Pollard. She entered the office of James J. Gray, a lawyer, and was in consultation with him nearly an hour.

"Miss Pollard's visit to me was purely personal," said Mr. Gray. "It has no connection with the Breckinridge matter or any other legal complication. We are simply old friends."

From what Mr. Gray said further, it is clear that Miss Pollard has given up the idea of going on the stage. Mr. Gray said that Miss Pollard will hereafter live in New York.

Secretary of State Waite is Dead.

San Francisco, Oct. 30.—E. G. Waite, Secretary of State, died this morning at his home in Alameda, after a brief illness brought on by worry over political matters. He was an independent candidate for re-election.

Money, Crops, Trade.

A BUSINESS DECLINE

Caused by Engrossing Excitement of Elections.

New York, Oct. 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade to-day: Engrossing political excitement in many of the states, causes a natural slackening in some kinds of business, but on the whole, business indications are rather more favorable than they were a week ago. Gold exports have ceased quite a number of mills have gone into operation, and the demand for products, if not equal to that of prosperous years, is better than it has been most of the time this year.

The prices of farm products do not increase much and there are still some strikes to resist the reduction of wages, so that the purchasing power of the people could not have materially increased, but there is a more hopeful sprit which prompts greater activity. On the other hand the record of past transactions is somewhat less favorable than of late. Payments through the principal clearing houses throughout the country show a decrease of 1.2 per cent. compared with last year and a decrease of 21.9 per cent. compared with the same week in 1892, the decrease for four weeks being 29.8 per cent.

The wheat market is lower and nothing appears to justify any important change. Western receipts have been 4,816,571 against 6,726,625 last year, and Atlantic exports only 584,263 bushels against 1,066,666 last year. Corn is higher without any very clear reason, and it is noteworthy that at the same time pork is 75 cents lower; lard 35 cents per 100 pounds and hogs 40 cents lower. The contrast indicates how little the provision market depends at present on natural relations of supply and demand.

Bradstreet's to-day will say: Merchants interviewed in various portions of the country report in some instances the condition of business as not having realized anticipations, and at other points that the recent bright outlook for trade is modified. Such advices are based in part on the practical conclusion of fall trade and delays in demand for holiday goods. Dealers in dry goods, clothing, groceries, shoes, hats and a few other lines, have had relatively the more satisfactory volume of business, although in many instances fault has been found with the totals shipped.

General trade continues checked throughout some portions of the regions supplied by Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul, due to unseasonably warm weather. At the South low prices for cotton continue to affect business unfavorably, many larger merchants being more cautious as to granting credits to interior merchants. Throughout a large portion of the region between Ohio and the Northwest interior jobbers will continue to carry small stocks throughout the winter. Eastern dry goods jobbers report only low cost goods moving without any freedom, and the outlook for a settlement of the Fall River strike less favorable.

The outlook for a war among the coal roads is not so bright as late reports indicate, it being unlikely that the producing and carrying companies will enter into an active antagonism until the results of the attempts to advance prices for November with unrestricted mining are ascertained. Reports to Bradstreet's from 1,117 national, state and private banks of discount at 122 cities in the United States show total deposits September 1, last, of $1,935,000,000, an increase of about $510,000,000 since September 1, 1893, just after the panic, but a gain of only one-half of one per cent since May 1, 1894. Reports to Bradstreets from 250 savings banks at 85 cities, with deposits aggregating five-sixths of the grand total of all savings banks deposits, indicate that withdrawals from such institutions, for a variety of motives, since May 1, 1893, have aggregated $113,000,000.

BUSINESS HOLDS ITS OWN.

The Iron Trade Review Speaks Encouragingly of the Situation.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 25.—The Iron Trade Review this week says:

In raw material the predictions of those who began in September to prepare the trade for a slump have not been realized—certainly not to the extent conceded by the less hopeful. Bessemer pig has held its own since the recovery a week ago of a portion of the ground that had been lost and $11 is the market to-day. In foundry iron there is a fair demand in some selling centers, with indications that consumption is increasing, though slowly. The chief Southern producers are endeavoring to hold prices in territory in which Southern iron has no competition. In other markets they are meeting the low prices made by Northern furnaces. In Chicago, in pursuance of this policy, local coke furnaces are not having the field so completely to themselves. A sale of Southern No. 2 soft was made there at $10 recently. For shipment east producers at $7.50 at furnaces.

There has been some improvement in the buying of billets for Eastern mills, Pittsburg sellers coming to a basis of $17.75 to $18, delivered at Philadelphia. In most instances Pittsburg finishing mills are still well supplied with orders, structural contracts from the East helping out the large producers; but evidences appear in the Western market that some sellers are crowding for business. Prices in general are thus kept on a level, with an exception here and there.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, Oct. 30, 1894.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 30	Oct. 23
U. S. 5's, coupons	120	119
U. S. 5's registered	118¾	118
U. S. 4's coupons	115¾	114
U. S. 4's, registered	115	114¾
U. S. 2's, registered	96	(bid 96)
Pacific 6's of '95	101	(bid) 101

As compared with yesterday, wheat at the Toledo Exchange is ¼c higher on cash and ⅜c up on December and May. Trade was fair, and the markets closed firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 52c, then 52½c; No. 3 soft red, 51¼@51c, less price to close; rejected red, No. 1, 50½c; No. 2, 49½c.

December wheat, 52¾@53¼c, outside to conclude; May wheat, 56¾c, and finally 57⅜c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Oct.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	....	....	....	n52½
Chicago	....	....	....	51¼
December—				
Toledo	52¼	53⅛	52¼	53⅛
Chicago	52⅛	52⅞	52⅛	52⅞
New York	55½	56¼	55½	56¼
St. Louis	48¾	49½	48¾	49½

May wheat at New York opened at 60c, rose to 60¼c, and closed at 60¼c asked.

Corn—Dull, Firm.

The business in this cereal was not large, but prices were firm; No. 2 mixed corn, 50c; No. 2 yellow, 51c; No. 3 yellow, 49c.

Oats, steady; No. 2 mixed, 28c bid; No. 2 white, fair sales at 31½c.

Rye dull at 49c.

Clover Seed—Fair Trade, Steady.

The trade in clover seed was fairly well extended at steady prices. Prime cash, October and November, $5.20; February, $5.35; March, $5.37½@5.40.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red and No. 2 white, 51c; oats, mixed, 28c; white, 30c; rye, 45c.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Higher, Dull.

As compared with yesterday wheat is 1-2@7-8c higher. The trade was dull, with most trading in the latter part of the sessions. Toward the close there were firm markets, but on concluding transactions prices were a little less firm. The improvement was the result of good demand in New York, especially for the cash stuff, as well as from foreign markets. Exports were fair—71,639 bushels of wheat and 48,892 barrels of flour, or wheat and flour as wheat, 291,053 bushels. Receipts in the Northwest, 413,681 bushels, with 935 cars on track.

Corn—Firm, Higher.

As compared with yesterday corn is 7-8@1 3-8c higher. The markets firmed up on continued rains in the corn belt, and consequent fair purchases of old corn. At Chicago October corn opened at 51 3-4c, and rose to 53c; December, 50 1-8c, 51c, then 50 7-8@51c. At New York December corn opened at 55 3-4c, rose to 56 7-8c, and closed at 56 3-4c asked. May corn, 54 3-8c bid, 55 1-2c bid, then 55 1-2c asked.

October oats at Chicago opened at 28c, nominal, and closed at 28 3-8c, nominal; December, 28 5-8c bid, and finally 29 1-4c.

Pork was higher at Chicago, opening at $11.65 per barrel for January and closing at $11.80.

Cronenberg & King received the following from Chicago: There was a surprise in the wheat pit to-day. Market selling up 1 cent from low price of yesterday. The demand in speculative circles has come from the seaboard, while the selling has been by tired out longs, who seeing a bulge of 1-2 cent to 1 cent, thought best to let go. The news has been very encouraging. Cables all strong and higher, both for United Kingdom and the Continent, Liverpool stocks show a reduction for the week. Clearances big. The cash demand, both here and at New York, have been good. The market acts as if it would sell some higher. The continual bad weather throughout the corn belt and light receipts has brought in good demand from the outside for corn, and prices have advanced 2 cents to-day. There is still a good demand for near options and looks as if it would still go higher.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a dull market this morning. Butter of fine quality sells readily at best figures. Eggs held firmly. Vegetables steady. In fresh meats, calves are held at outside prices. Fruits in fair supply and demand at steady figures.

Butter—Creamery, 25@26c; dairy, 22@23c, fair quality, 21c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, per doz, 18c.

Vegetables—Oyster plant, doz., 30c; sweet potatoes, bbl, $2 00; cauliflowers, doz., 35c; rutabagas, bu, 35c; beets, bu, 30c; carrots, bu, 30c; parsnips, bu, 50c; celery, doz. stalks, 25c; Lima beans, quart, 12½@13c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs, $6 50; calves, lb, 7½c; mutton, lb, 4@5c; beef, lb, 5@6c.

Poultry—Ducks, dressed, lb, 10c; chickens, dressed, 8@9c.

Fruits—Cranberries, bu, $3 25; grapes, lb, 2½@3c; oranges, box, $4 00; lemons, box, $3 25; apples, bu, 60c; pears, bu, 80c@$1 00.

Hides—Green, heavy steers, lb, 3¼c; light, 3¼c; cured heavy steers, lb, 4c; skins, shearlings, each 15c; lambs, 30c; tallow, 4¼@5c.

Wool—Washed, 12@15c per lb; unwashed, lb, 8@12c.

Lard—Tierce, bbls, half bbls and 50-lb tins, 11c.

Hams—Sugar-cured, 12½@13c.

Salt meats—Breakfast bacon, lb, 12¾c; shoulders, lb, 8¼c; bologna, lb, 5c; mess pork, heavy, bbl, $14 00; short mess, $14 00; short clear, $15.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Barley—Choice, 54 1-2@55 1-2c; medium, 52@54c; common, 50@51c. Rye—Cash, 46 1-2c; December, 48c; May, 50 1-2c.

Buffalo, Oct. 30.—Wheat firm; No. 2 red, 54½c; No. 3 red, 53¼. Corn firm; No. 2 yellow, 56c; No. 3 yellow, 55½; No. 2 corn, 55c; No. 3 corn, 54½c. Oats firm, No. 2 white, 34c; No. 3 white, 33c; No. 2 oats, 31c.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Close—Wheat—October, 51 3-4c; December, 52 3-4@52 7-8c; May, 57 3-4c. Corn—October, 53c; December, 51 5-8c; May, 51 3-8@51 1-2c. Oats—October, 28 3-8c; November, 28 3-4c; December, 29 1-4c; May, 32 5-8@32 3-4c. Pork—October, $12.05; January, $11.80. Lard—October, $6.90; November, $6.90; January, $6.82 1-2; May, $6.95 bid. Ribs—October, $6.30; January, $6.95 bid. Flax—Cash, northwestern, $1.41; cash southwestern, $1.40; December, $1.41@1.42; May, $1.41 1-2@1.42. Timothy, cash, $5.50; October, $5.50.

New York, Oct. 30.—Butter—Receipts, 6,247 pkgs.; quiet; western dairy, 11 1-2@16c; western creamery, 15@23 1-2c; Elgins, 23 1-2c. Eggs—Receipts, 5,219 pkgs.; steady; western, 17@19 1-2c; cases, $2.75@3.50. Sugar—Raw, quiet; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 1-2c; refined, lower. Crushed, 4 7-8@4 15-16c; powdered, 4 7-16@4 5-8c; granulated, 4 3-16@4 5-8c. Coffee, quiet.

Live Stock.

St. Louis, Oct. 30.—Cattle easy; native cows, $1 60@2 30 per cwt; Texas steers in light supply at $2 50@2 80; Texas cows, $1 85@2 20; Texas heifers, $1 85@2 20. Hogs quiet and 10c lower; best heavy sold at $4 45@4 50 per cwt; mixed lots and fair to good light at $4 [illegible]@4 45; common light to medium, $4 20@4 30; small pigs, $2 10. Sheep without a sufficient supply for representation.

Kansas City, Oct. 29.—Cattle slow; Texas steers, $1 50@3 00 per cwt; Texas cows, $1 40@2 25; beef steers, $3 50@5 60; native cows, $1 00@3 40; stockers and feeders, $1 75@3 55; bulls and mixed, $1 50@2 70. Hogs steady to firm; bulk of sales at $4 20@4 50 per cwt; heavies at $4 35@4 60; packers, $4 45@4 60; mixed, $4 10@4 40; lights, $3 90@4 20; Yorkers, $4 50@4 55; pigs, $3 00@4 15. Sheep steady—natives, $2 50@3 00 per cwt; westerns, $2 25@3 00; stockers and feeders, $2 00@2 25; good to choice lambs, $3 00@4 25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 30.—(Elrick Bro.'s report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle receipts—Three cars fresh, market weak on common stuff; demand light; veals, strong milk cows and springers, slow. Hog receipts—Seven cars; market steady; best mediums and heavies, $4.60 to $4.65; Yorkers and pigs, $4.50 to $4.60. Stags and roughs, $3.75 to $4.15. Sheep and lambs, receipts — Fifteen cars Canadas, 6 cars weathers; market generally slow, but weak.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Hogs—Receipts, 27,000; official yesterday, 34,388; shipments, 10,343. Left over about 5,500. Quality shows some improvement, is fair. Market active, without material change in prices. Best goods are firm, while common grades are easy; sales range at $4.10@4.60 for light, $4.10@4.30 for rough packing, $4.20@4.70 for mixed, $4.35@4.75 for heavy packing and shipping lots and $2.25@4.30 for pigs. Cattle—Receipts, 12,000. Market is fairly active, but prices 5@10c lower. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000. In very fair demand and steady at unchanged prices.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

New York, Oct. 30—10:15 a. m.—The stock market opened dull and irregular. The early dealings reflected a loss in Sugar, General Electric and Cotton Oil of 1-2. Meanwhile the coalers had been in good demand and Jersey Central was advanced 1 3-4 to 93 1-2; Cordage gained 1-2. There were numerous other changes each way but of only a small fraction. New Jersey Central was forced down 2 per cent to 91 1-2. Sugar and General Electric, however, were in favor and sold up 5-8 and 1-2 respectively.

11 a. m.—Toward 11 o'clock a general improvement took place. Delaware & Hudson selling up 1 3-8 to 121 1-8, New Jersey Central 1 3-8 to 91 7-8, Lake Shore 7-8, Chicago Gas 3-4, Burlington, Northwest and Rock Island 1-2, St. Paul 1-4, and the rest of the list 1-8@3-8 per cent. The market now is strong in tone on the covering of short contracts.

Noon—Money on call, easy, at 1 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 2 3-4@3 1-2 per cent. Sterling exchange dull, with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.87 3-4 for demand and 4.86 3-4 for 60 days, posted rates, $4.87 1-2@4.88 and $4.88 1-2@4.89; commercial bills, $4.85 7-8. Silver certificates, 64 1-4 bid; no sales. Bar silver, 63 5-8. Mexican dollars, 51. Government bonds firm. U. S. 5s, reg., 118 3-4; U. S. coupons, 120; U. S. 4s reg., 115; U. S. coup., 115 1-4; U. S. 2s, reg., 96; Pacific 6s of '95, 101. Fractional advances were recorded in several stocks after 11 o'clock, including 1-2 per cent in Western Union, General Electric, Delaware Lackawanna, New York Central and Cotton Oil. Delaware & Hudson rose 3-8, declined 7-8 and rallied 3-4; New Jersey Central declined 5-8 and rallied 3-4; Manhattan advanced 1 1-4; Lake Shore, 5-8, and Leather pfd. 1-2. Declines were recorded of 1 per cent in Susquehanna & Western pfd., and 1-2 in Baltimore & Ohio, Iowa Central pfd., and Cotton Oil pfd., Pittsburg, C. C. & St. Louis declined 2 3-4 to 44 1-4; Erie pfd. 2 to 26 and Southern pfd. 3-4 per cent. The general list is firm to strong. Sales to noon, 77,00 shares, including 63,000 listed and 13,400 unlisted.

1:45 p. m.—There was a general recession in share values after mid-day in which P. C. C. & St. L. pfd. figured for 2 5-8; N. J. C., 1; Sugar, 1-2. During the past hour a general recovery has taken place. N. J. C. is up 2. Consolidated Gas 3-4, and Cotton Oil and Western Union 1-2.

	Opening	Highest	Lowest	Close
A. C. O.	27	27½	26½	27
Atch	4¾	....	....	5¼
Sugar	87¾	88½	84¾	84¾
C. S.	50	50	49¾	50
Gas	73¾	74	72¾	73⅞
R. O.	72	72⅞	72	72¾
C. C. C.	38¾	....	....	....
D. L.	156	157⅞	156	156¾
Erie	12¾	....	....	13¼
J. C.	92	93½	90¾	92¾
L. S.	130¾	....	....	132¾
L. & N.	52¾	53¼	52¾	53¼
Lead	38¾	....	....	38¾
M. P.	28	....	....	27¾
N. E.	31	....	....	30¾
Cordage	12¾	....	....	12¾
N. Y. C.	98¾	98¾	97¾	98¾
N. P. pfd.	16¾	....	....	16¾
N. W.	100⅞	101½	100⅞	101¼
O. M.	33	....	....	33
P. M.	18¾	....	....	18¾
R. G.	17¾	17½	17¾	17½
R. I.	60	60¾	60	60¾
St. P.	60¾	60¾	60¾	60¾
U. P.	11¼	....	....	11¼
W. P.	14	14¾	14	14¾
W. U.	86¾	87	86¾	86¾
G. E.	33¾	35	33¾	35
D. C. F.	9¾	....	....	10¾
Man	106	107	106	106¾
T. C. & I.	15¾	....	....	15¾
D. & H.	120¾	122	119¾	122

Trade.

The near approach of the elections has caused a dullness in business.

Wool.

Dun says of the past week's market: "Sales at the three Eastern markets for the week have been 4,504,250 lbs, against 3,687,200 last year, and 5,778,750 in 1892. For four weeks of October, sales have been 19,451,749 lbs, against 25,744,750 in 1892, which indicates about a quarter less than a full production. There has been less activity at New York, and at Boston a steady trade, with prices the same as ten days ago. There are contradictory reports as to the proportion of wool still held by the farmers, but it is generally believed that prices will not go lower. Trading at Philadelphia is only for immediate wants, and at Chicago the market is quiet, with sales of only 450,000 lbs for the week."

The American Agriculturist says of the past year's wool production:

"The new crop of 1894 in the United States is the lightest in several years, owing to the heavy reduction in the number of sheep, unfavorable season and poorer care, due to the discouraged feeling among sheep men. The national Department of Agriculture returns this year's clip at 5 1-3 pounds of wool per head, or 240,000,000 pounds, but our estimate averages 6.2 pounds per head, a total of 286,000,000 pounds. In arriving at this result, we have applied the department's returns to the weights per fleece that were so laboriously verified last year by Secretary North, of the National Wool Manufacturers' association, which are the best basis extant, though considerably larger in many states than the department figures. We accept the department returns of the number of sheep January 1 as indicative of the number shorn, but place the pulled wool for the year ended June 30, 1894, at 54,000,000 lbs, against 46,000,000 lbs in 1892, owing to the great slaughter of sheep the past year. The shrinkage of the new clip is scouring (on the National association's basis), and the result in scoured wool also, appears in the table."

A dispatch from Boston says: The general business health of the country must be better before improved business will exhibit itself among manufacturers. In Ohio and Pennsylvania X and XX fleeces very little has been done, and the only sales are 5,000 pounds XX at 19c, 18,000 pounds X and XX at 18@19c per pound. At these prices the market is very steady, and wool now here can not be replaced from the West on the above basis. Holders, therefore are willing to wait for a more active demand. The event in fleece wool has been the large transactions in one-quarter and three-eighths blood, several round lots of combing and clothing having been disposed of by one house. The range of prices has been from 19@22c, including Ohio at 21@22c, and Michigan at 19@20c per pound. The sales were 175,000 pounds one-quarter blood Ohio at 21c, 175,000 pounds three-eighths blood Ohio at 21@22c, 100,000 pounds one-quarter blood Michigan at 19c, and 100,000 pounds three-eighths blood Michigan at 20c per pound. For Ohio fine delaine 20c is the top price. Two lots one of 20,000 pounds and another of 17,000 pounds, are said to have been sold at that price, but forced sales could not be made at over 19c, and that is nearer a selling price for average wool. Michigan delaine has been dull, and 18c is quoted for the very best. Washed combing wool, aside from the sales reported above in round lots, have been quiet, and for selected lots of No. 1 not over 22c can be obtained. Unwashed combing wool has been in moderate demand at 16@17c for one-quarter and three-eighths blood. Small lots of unwashed delaine sold at 15c.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Oct. 29.—The market was dull and dragging for low grades. Official quotations are:

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2 50@3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@3 50
Common lugs	3 50@4 50
Medium lugs	4 50@6 00
Good lugs	6 00@7 50
Common leaf (short)	7 00@8 00
Common leaf	8 00@9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@12 00
Good leaf	12 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@21 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	4 00@5 00
Trash (sound)	5 50@6 50
Common lugs	6 50@7 50
Medium lugs	7 50@9 00
Good lugs	9 00@11 00
Common leaf (short)	8 00@9 00
Common leaf	9 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@14 00
Good leaf	14 00@18 00
Fine and selections	18 00@25 50
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 00@2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@3 00
Common lugs	3 00@3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@4 50
Good lugs	4 50@5 25
Common leaf (short)	4 50@5 00
Common leaf	5 00@5 50
Medium leaf	5 50@7 50
Good leaf	[illegible]@8 50
Fine and selections	8 50@10 50

Cotton Markets.

Galveston, Oct. 29.—Cotton quiet; middling, 5 5-16c.

Savannah, Oct. 29.—Cotton easy; middling, 5 3-16c; low middling, 4 15-16c; good ordinary, 4⅝c.

New Orleans, Oct. 29.—Cotton easy; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 5c; ordinary, 4⅜c.

Augusta, Ga., Oct. 29.—Cotton steady; middling, 5¼c; low middling, 4 3-4c.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 29.—Cotton quiet; middling, 5 5-16c.

New York, Oct. 30.—Cotton futures opened quiet and steady. Sales, 3,200 bales. November, $5.53; December, $5.57; January, $5.62; February, $5.66; March, $5.71; April, $5.77; May, $5.80; June, $5.85; July, $5.92; August, $5.96.

New York, Oct. 30.—Spot cotton, dull; middling uplands, 5 3-4c; middling gulf, 6c.

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